

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

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THOMAS B. COOMES,  
Commissioner.

One Penny.



## SCENES FROM THE SALVATION WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

(See page 3.)



## Cutlets from Contemporaries.

### More "Drum" Stories.

#### An Australian Writer and the Drum.

Some time back I was in Albany at flood time, and one Sunday afternoon, with a companion, I walked a few miles and then ascended Huon's Hill, some hundreds of feet in height, to get a view of the water-laden district. Standing at its summit, enjoying the crisp, clear atmosphere, the sunlit, snow-tipped mountain scenery, and below me the plain covered with artificial lakes, a sound broke the stillness—Boom! "A gun?" suggested my companion. No, I guessed, what it afterwards in the echo of band music proved to be, a preliminary bang from The Army drum at its open-air; its resonant note carrying the heights with, yes, a message to me. Little did the drum carry away to Albany know the thoughts, the memories that the sound stirred in the listener far away on the mountain top. Oh, if there is no music, what so eloquent as the drum! And what so inspiring? I was watching the formation of a procession the other day—hundreds of young fellows standing listlessly in their ranks, crowds of onlookers in all attitudes of ease and indolence. Suddenly, bang-bang-bang-bang! and the whole mob, procession and spectators, young and old, galvanised into action, alert, nervous, and life! You may talk about your boy-fellas! Give me the drum for shaking things up!—*Australian Cry.*

### A Great Mistake.

#### About Spiritual Growth.

The great mistake, which is often made, of regarding development in spirituality as a religious "extra," very desirable in many respects, but not within the reach of ordinary men and women, is reasonable for much less of peace and nobleness by individuals, and of power and impetus to the cause.

There is so great a difference after sanctification between the experience of the person who enjoys this blessing, and that of one who does not, that the latter more often than not, misled by present appearances, and, indeed, facts, puts it down in mind if

it is not expressed in word, that so-and-so was born good, or, at any rate, without the weakness and besetments that so hinder his own progress and dwarf his growth. Statements to the contrary by sanctified persons, and their testimony that it is from just such a condition of "failure, fault, and fear" that they have been delivered, if their import is grasped at all, are taken as indicative of their natural possession of the grace of humility, and as further marking their cases as "special" rather than as expressions of what is literally true.—*South African Cry.*

### "Brother Jonathan."

#### The Origin of a Peculiar Term.

The origin of this term, as applied to the United States, is as follows: When General Washington, after being appointed commander of the Revolutionary War, went to Massachusetts to organise it, he found a great want of ammunition and other means for his defence; and on one occasion it seemed that no means could be devised for the necessary supply. Johnathan Trumbull, the elder, was then Governor of the State of Connecticut, and the General, placing the greatest reliance on His Excellency's judgment, remarked, "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The General did so; and the Governor was successful in supplying many of the wants of the army; and thenceforth, when difficulties arose, and the army was spread over the country, it became a by-phrases, "We must consult Brother Jonathan," and the name has now become a designation for the whole country as John Bull has for England.—*American Social Gazette.*

### A Great Woman.

#### How She "Got There."

When Frances Willard was a girl of eighteen, she made this resolve:—"I will spend my coming years in being somebody, and in doing something for somebody."

She kept it, as everybody knows. But when we look at her life, we can see that she continually laid more emphasis on the last clause of it than

on the first. It was a double-barrelled resolve. Frances Willard was a splendidly able woman. She would have been somebody in any case. But her greatness came from using her extraordinary powers for the service of others.

There are thousands of girls of eighteen today who are resolving, with all their might, this first half of Frances Willard's resolve. They are determined to be somebody. They are studying art or music, or taking college diplomas, or going into business or into public work, with the full determination to make a mark in the world. So far, so good; but the second clause is what they forget very often. The girl who deserts home duties, to become somebody, deserts sweet and noble opportunities of trying something for somebody. The girl who climbs without thinking of her fellow-workers, except to push them out of the way when she sees a chance to get ahead, loses half her chances of greatness.—*Australian Young Soldier.*

### Our Daily Bread.

#### Field to Loaf in Twenty-three Minutes.

The making of bread—this is the end of wheat. If we trace the history of a loaf of bread of the usual size we shall find that it was made from two-thirds of a pound of flour, which was rolled from one pound of wheat containing 1200 grains that were grown on forty-eight feet of land, and reaped by a self-harvester in ten seconds. When the wheat was cut in the old-fashioned way with a hand-sickle, every loaf of bread required sixty seconds' labour instead of two. In a test made in the State of Washington, last year wheat was cut, threshed, ground into flour, and baked into biscuits in 22 minutes. This will prove to us the great efficiency of the machinery used in handling grain etc. It will also help us to understand the daily marvel of cheap bread: the fact that one hundred loaves of bread are now delivered one by one at an American grocery door for the cost of a seat at the opera.

So cheap bread became in these latter days, that even in the United States it costs only three cents to keep each individual in bread daily. And yet we complain. The ordinary

labouring man whose daily wage is \$1.50 earns his bread in the first ten minutes every workday morning. Ought we not, therefore, to pray earnestly to our Heavenly Father, "Give us this day our daily bread?"—*American Cry.*

### Modes of Travel.

#### In Far-Away India.

Saturday morning we started on our village tour. Taking the train from Amritsar, we reached a small station on the Pathankot line, after a short ride, and there some wonderful vehicles awaited us to convey the visitors to the first appointment, the village of Marar. The Colonel's with the Territorial Commander, found accommodation in a "tomtom" of ancient origin, drawn by a horse of unusually slim dimensions.

English Dharm Singh, with the Territorial Officer and translator were perched in one of those peculiar contrivances called "an ekka," which he afterwards described as a vehicle having a shaft and a shelf to sit on, so that one who has the front seat (the best) can put one foot on the shaft and the other in the air as the horse's back, if desirable.

However the drive was only a short one of two miles, and we landed safely at Marar. The Soldiers and Juniors were lined out to the Bar racks and gave a shout of welcome as we dismounted in a more of less grotesque fashion.

The Juniors at once executed a flag drill with great precision, while the women under the leadership of the Officer's wife, sang a welcome song.—*Indian Cry.*

"Joy cometh in the morning!" Well, that depends rather on the kind of supper you eat!

Do not say, "Go, thou behind me, Satan," and then give him a place in your breast pocket. What kind of looks do you read?

There is an old myth of a magic skin, wearing which one could do anything he wished for. But each would shrink the skin, and by and by, when the wearer got what he wished for, the skin squeezed his breath out. The fable is true, and the magic skin is nothing but selfishness.

## The Praying League

General prayer: "Oh Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, and especially need Thy grace as a presence at this time."

Special Prayer: Pray for great outpouring of Divine Spirit upon efforts made for winter soul-saving.

Sunday, October 2nd.—Rescued by His Aunt. 2 Kings ii. 1-16.

Monday, October 4th.—Faithful Workman. 2 Kings xi. 17-18; xii. 24.

Tuesday, October 5th.—Forgetting Kindness. 2 Chron. xiv. 15-27.

Wednesday, October 6th.—Shout All. 2 Kings xi. 1-25.

Thursday, October 7th.—Hoy! Leyer. 2 Chron. xiv. 1-27; xvi. 1-23.

Friday, October 8th.—Enemies Everywhere. 2 Kings xiv. 23-27; xv. 10-20.

Saturday, October 9th.—Dark Days. 2 Chron. xxvii. 1-6; 2 Kings xvi. 27, 28; 2 Chron. xxviii. 1-19.

### DIGNITY OF WOMEN.

The cause of woman has never, in modern times, been so nobly championed as by our covered and painted Army Mother, Mrs. General Booth. No voice was ever so fearlessly raised in asserting woman's rights, her sanctity, her dignity, and no mind ever presented such logical and just claims to her equality with man.

The plan of God, in her view, was undoubtedly to exalt woman.

"The thing," she writes, "which, next to the revelation of the plan of Salvation, endears Christianity to my heart, is what I, as a woman, and as a distressed to do, for my sex. And any attempt to deduce from its historical records or practical precept views and doctrines derogatory thereto, I cannot but regard with heartfelt regret.

"All man-made religions, indeed, neglect or debase woman, but the religion of Christ recognises her individuality and raises her to the dignity of an independent moral agent. Under the Old Testament dispensation we have several instances of Jehovah choosing woman as a vehicle of His thoughts and the

direct and authorized exponent of His will.

"And in the New Testament she is fully restored to her original position, it being expressly stated that in Christ there is neither male nor female, and the promise of the outpouring of the Spirit is no less to the handmaidens than to the servants of the Lord.

"A great deal of prejudice and many mistaken views on this subject arise from confounding woman's relative subjection with inferiority of nature as though one depended on the other, whereas it appears to me entirely distinct.

"God, who had right to determine the penalty for sin, has clearly defined and fixed a woman's domestic and social position, and as a part of her curse. He has made it that of subjection, not, however, as a being, but only in a certain relationship. Subjection to her own husband. This was imposed upon her expressly as a punishment for sin, and not on the ground of inferiority, intellectual or moral.

"Indeed, had this subject been treated prior to the Fall, as the natural

consequences of inferiority, there would have been no curse in the words, 'He shall be over thee,' and to subject a being of equal strength of will to the will of another does appear to me to be a curse indeed, while such a curse is altogether unchristian.

"Here, however, the glorious provisions of Christianity come in to those who are united in Christ. The seed of the woman having bruised the head of her old enemy, and taken the curse out of the way, raising it to its cross, the wife may realize as blissful and perfect a oneness with her husband as though the curse had never been pronounced. For while the semblance of it remains, Jesus has beautifully extracted the sting by making love the law of marriage, and by restoring the institution itself to its original sanctity.

"What wife would not be careful to reverence a husband who loves her as Christ loves the Church? Surely the honour put upon women by the Lord, both in His examples and precepts, should make His religious double prelude to her, and render His sanctimony her safe refuge from every kind derogatory or insulting to her nature."

# The S. A. Officer as Missionary.

## Some Remarkable Incidents Connected with the Missionary Work of The Army in South Africa.

**M**EN of standing in a tribe wear a ring of gum from the mimosa trees, worked on to a rag, and sewn to the hair. One of these Ring-men got saved at one of our Native Settlements, where, for twelve months there has been a very fine steady work, and insisted upon taking it off the next morning—an unheard-of procedure—as he felt it a link to the old heathen life and wanted to belong only to God.

Untakati's daughter is a Soldier, but she is ill, although her father says that she carried her affliction all the way down to Durban to the doctor and he has not hidden the sickness depart.

"What have you been doing for yourself?" asks the new practitioner, in his best bedside manner.

The girl relates her historic visit to the doctor, but adds that owing to its terrible failure, she has consulted a native, who, in turn, disappointing her, she has tried an Indian quack.

"Let me see the bottle the American doctor gave you," says the D. O. "Just as I thought—you have not taken it yet."

"I had two or three little drinks, and it did not cure me—and it was nasty!" confesses the girl, dragging in her real reason as a postscript. Like her sisters the wide world over.

### The Sick Sergeant.

Then the D. O. talks "like a medicine man" for five fearful minutes, insisting upon the "white man's cure" being swallowed drop by drop, and clucking the whole matter by directing the Captain to "call round every morning to see that this has been done!"

There are several natives in the other half of the hut at sight of whom the whilom physician swiftly changes into a Zulu evangelist, and sings and prays and talks to them about their souls. They listen respectfully, and assent to it all, because it is a white man speaking, and they acknowledge it to be the particular business of this one; but whether any of it sinks heart-deep none can tell but the watching Spirit of God.

It is more than time to continue his journey to the outpost, for the river has to be crossed, which means a very steep and broken descent to the bottom of a deep ravine, and either jumping from stone to stone, or wading through the water barefoot as the state of the water demands, after which comes the steep climb up the other side under a burning sun.

Beyond this stands a kraal, where a Sergeant lies sick; but here the visit is merely a spiritual one, and cheering alike to Officer and Soldier. There are six miles still to walk; the road leads past some kraals, where they are having a "beer-drink." They see no anomaly in beseeching the Officer to "stay and have a meeting," as an additional feature in their entertainment. He pushes on, however, for there is no time to spare. The river has ill-naturedly curved round again, and once more it must be crossed, the hills climbed, and so past the site where a new Hall is to be erected—a wattle and daub building, with a roof of grass and thatch.

The Outpost meeting is held in a hut of the usual beehive shape, with an ant-hill floor, which is kept clean and sweet with applications of fresh cow-dung!

### The Captain Milks the Cows.

A number of the raw natives of this neighbourhood have lately given their hearts to God. Before the rebellion it was a hard place, grumbling and discontent reigned in the hearts of the people, and white Officers were unaccepted. Since that has been crushed out by the iron grip of the British Forces, the natives have settled down to think of something else; there is a good work going on, and the native Sergeants are hard at it.

Here the D. O. learns that another meeting has been arranged for him at a kraal he will pass upon his return journey. He must not wait for food if he is to be in time, so he judges off again through the hot sunshine, not at all sorry to find awaiting him there, a dish of sweet potatoes cooked with shalo—a no dish to be despised, if one has not eaten one's fast for seven or eight hours. There is no milk, for the East Coast fever has swept the district and taken most of the cattle.

The man of the hut is a recent convert, and he and his wife have decided to join The Salvation Army and do what they can among the people round them. The meeting is over by five o'clock, and there remains the mile tramp back again, with a Census Meeting to finish the day and somewhat tiresome journey to Catherine Booth Settlement in store for the morrow.

On Sunday morning the D. O. rises in time for knee-drill, but finds the Captain has been up before him milking the cows. There are many present at the prayer meeting, as there are six other knee-drills being held at the same

hour in distant kraals, while six other meetings will take place in the same scattered district between the hours of ten and twelve, conducted by native Sergeants who do their work remarkably well.

Breakfast is a hurried matter, for the D. O. is to take a morning kraal meeting (four miles away, and there is another river to cross! About forty natives await him, seated upon mats. For himself they have thoughtfully provided a block of wood, used as a pillow, but it is in so greasy a condition that in his first unobserved moment he swiftly changes it for an old box.

After an enthusiastic meeting and a light meal, the D. O. tramps back to the Settlement for the Centre meeting. The Juniors claim him at one o'clock, and in the distance he can see the herd boys gathering their cattle on one side of the hill, so that one or two of their number may look after them for a couple of hours while they scamper down the hill to the meeting.

### Gudu's First Convert.

Soldiers come in from the district for the Salvation meeting which follows. There are ninety to a hundred people present, two children to dedicate and two women come out to the penitential form. A Soldiers' Conference and a Census Meeting finish a busy day.

The Sergeant-Major of this Corps was converted the very day the Settlement was opened. Officers had trekked over there in a bullock wagon from a place in Natal; they pitched a tent, and held a meeting under a tree on the hill-top on which they intended later to build. Among the crowd of heathen two young men came out and knelt under that tree seeking God. They bade farewell to the Officers, for they were going to walk to Johannesburg—a little matter of four hundred miles!—and they had put off their journey out of curiosity, in order to be present at this expected campaign. Those Officers hardly expected to hear of the two young men again, but ten months afterwards they reported themselves well-saved, bringing eight others whom they had led to Christ in the meantime.

A large proportion of our native work is done upon such lines; a man gets converted in a village, and for a long time is lost to view in a town, or on his visit to a town he comes to the penitential form, and the Officers never see him again until the news comes from a distant spot that their convert is now a trusted Soldier.

Gudu was one of the latter class. He was converted in a town where he was then at work. Almost at once he went home to his people, who lived in a distant river district. His mother Mashuka was one of the eight wives of the Induna. She was his first convert. The Induna was most enraged; he thrashed and threatened her so, that under the severe pressure of his persecution she gave up her profession of salvation.

### Eating His Anger.

Then meetings were opened in the neighbourhood, and Mashuka sobbed her way back to the Cross.

News was carried at once to the Induna, who set out to meet her on her way home.

"Is it true?" he yelled.

"Yes," was the brave answer, "and I mean it."

For reply he thrashed her most cruelly. But Mashuka looked him in the eyes, and said:—

"Though you kill me, I will not give up my Christ again."

She tried to follow him home, but he drove her away from the kraals, forbade any of his people to give her food or shelter, and she crept out to the bush, ate roots and plants, and slept as best she could.

This state of things lasted for about three months. When the Induna was from home she got back to the kraals for food and shelter, never failing to use her opportunities to speak to her relatives of the saving power of Jesus. One after another would climb one of the hills for a talk with her, and eventually two other wives and three or four of her daughters confessed Christ, and joined Mashuka in the bush.

The Induna was terribly enraged for the reaping was coming on, and he would be seven women short for the work. He resolved to eat his anger for the sake of his corn, and sent a message to the rebels to "Come back, and be Christians; only get the reaping done!"

Two years ago the Induna bought a large farm in Natal and moved there with all his people. Though not converted himself, the Induna has built The Army a Hall on his farm, some thirty of his people belong to the Society (the Florence Booth Settlement) Mashuka herself is "Sergeant Elizabeth," two of her daughters are Sergeants also; and Gudu, the beginning of it all, is Sergeant-Major of the Corps.

He is travelling back to Durban, the

# Winnipeg Citadel Band VISITS KENORA.

## A Very Successful Week-end's Campaign.



Deputy-Bandmaster Dancy, Bandmaster Newman and Band Secretary Durand, of Winnipeg I. Corps.

Divisional Officer of the work amongst the Red-blanket Kafra is not turning his face away from the task assigned to him, for, in truth, the work done amongst natives in the town is sometimes more successful than that accomplished in the villages. In Durban there are two native Corps, and rarely a Sunday passes but there are conversions in each.

In Johannesburg a number of Mashangana have been saved. Their Colour-Sergeant is a fine-looking man of 6 ft. 3 in. who has taken part in many small wars among his people. His great desire now is to become an Officer and fight for God in The Salvation Army.

Another Sergeant of the same Corps when converted was already committed to taking his second wife—the cattle, indeed, had been sold. Although we do not ask a convert to give up his plurality of wives, if he has taken them before his salvation, yet we do forbid him to take more, and insist upon no Local Officer being commissioned who has more than one. Nkuna understood this, and felt himself quite unprepared to lose the opportunity of service as a Local Officer on account of polygamy. "If wrong for a Sergeant it is not right for a Soldier," he concluded; "so all wrong for Nkuna." He thereupon did his utmost to get the engagement cancelled, and succeeded. Now he is not only a Sergeant, but a Candidate for Officership and is taking a holiday that he may devote himself for a time to the instruction of his wife, so that she may be fit to take her place as a native Officer's wife.

At a recent meeting in Johannesburg, thirteen of these natives were in the penitent form, all of them thoroughly in earnest.

During the last year some six hundred natives have been converted at town and village Corps, a really good proportion of whom are already Soldiers. The end of the general feeling of bitterness and unrest against the government has been a fruitful factor in this successful year's work. The Red-blanket Kafra live more in camps than do the Zulus. There was one of these camps which some little time ago had neither school nor mission in it; the people were given up to drink and evil practices, and their lands neglected.

The Headman used to attend our Saturday midday meetings on the Market Square of King Williamstown. "Couldn't you come to us, if we agreed to give you land?" he asked at length. He called together the Headmen. They agreed it should be done; then they asked the magistrate for permission for us to build, making the way thoroughly clear.

We chose this place as a Headquarters from which to work out; and if there was any falling off in attendance upon the meetings, our friend the Headman—half drunkard and half wild—would ride round on kraal to kraal calling the people up to their duty! The Headman of the district were wonderfully impressed by Salvation Army discipline, etc. and they would gather after the meetings discussing the strong points of Salvation Army. One morning the brother of the Headman unexpectedly appeared at the Headquarters, asking some questions to which he already knew the answer. The wife of the D. O. mentioned in the early part of this chapter, looked past him, and with a far-seeing eye, then stepped forward and said:

"You want to get converted, don't you?"

The man nodded. That was what he had come over to do.

Quickly they rang the bell, to summon the people for a meeting, but when they ran in, the seeker was already able to sing:

"My God is reconciled,  
His pardoning voice I hear."

He turned out a fine fellow, gave up English and native liquors, became a Soldier, then a Sergeant, and when his brother died he was unanimously elected as Headman, appearing before the magistrate to be sworn-in, clad in his red guernsey.

The atmosphere of the camp is utterly changed. Those who were once idle, lazy, drinking men took their place by the side of the women to work on the land, and the whole

When the twinkling morning stars were all but losing their silver lustre in the light of the approaching Sabbath dawn, a special car was dropped off the Toronto Express, and the Winnipeg Citadel Band found itself in beautiful Kenora. Captain Williams forebore sleep to meet us, and by the breakfast hour had us all most comfortably billeted.

At 10.15, we gathered at The Army Barracks with Staff-Captain Arnold in charge, assisted by Ensign Hall, Captain Webber, Captain Williams, Lieutenant and Mrs. Brighton, with the scribe as a figure-head. Thence a line of march was taken through the principal streets, and an open-air held in front of the Russell House. The Band's inspiring harmonies gathered an appreciative concourse of people, who, at this, as well as at the other meetings of the day, listened sympathetically and contributed generously to the drum-head and vice collections.

In the holiness meeting which followed, Lieutenant Brighton welcomed the Band to Kenora, and Staff-Captain Arnold conducted a testimony meeting and gave an excellent holiness address.

The afternoon meeting was held in the Opera House, and presided over by His Worship Mayor Rideout, whose hearty words of welcome on behalf of the citizens, were fittingly responded to by the Staff-Captain. Thereafter a service of praise, replete with Band selections, vocal and instrumental solos and part pieces, was carried out, providing a rare feast of Gospel harmonies, closing with "Rock of Ages, and the benediction. Adjutant and Mrs. Hanna arrived during the service.

The evening open-air again attracted a large concourse and the inside meeting gave opportunity for living and forceful presentation of salvation's claims, to which there were visible responses. I was felt that the

place is prospering under their hands. A Normal School and a Training Home, where instruction will be given in the Xosa tongue, are now in process of building in this camp.

## Band Chat.

Bandman Bramwell Collier has been re-welcomed at Lippincott St. The Solo corner section of the Band will thus be strengthened. Stanley Collier has taken up a tenor horn.

Brantford Band visited Woodstock,

day had been blessed alike to our own profit and to the souls of the people.

Monday's sun heralded another perfect day, and Kenora friends took us in charge for visits in the many points of interest through the town, as well as for excursions up and down the delightful Lake of the Woods.

A warm greeting was extended to Brigadier Burditt, who met us at the wharf as we embarked for the monster open-air concert in Kenora, three miles over the water. Swiftly and gracefully our launches glided, until a sharp turn revealed a channel which led around to this town, made famous by its lumber mills, and by the great concrete elevators and mills of the Lake of the Woods Milling Co. Here in one of the small villages of the town site, the Band formed its circle, and discoursed a varied programme, which was so well received, that when the drum was placed for an offering, the amount of \$200.00 asked, was soon overgiven by several dollars.

After being photographed and photographed, we again embarked on our return to Kenora where, at 2.15, in the Opera House, a great musical Festival was held, presided over most happily by Rev. Mr. Spence, in the unavoidable absence of Captain Machin, M. P. The numbers were, without exception, choice.

Brigadier Burditt fittingly thanked the chairman and His Worship for their co-operation, and the citizens, notably the hotel manager for their open-handed hospitality.

The chairman, on behalf of the audience, countered in kindred terms, and congratulated the Brigadier and Bandmaster on the excellence of the organisation.

The return journey to Winnipeg was made early yesterday morning, and we duly arrived, and the trip was over; but the memories of that visit to picturesque Kenora will gladden our hearts and brighten our spirits for many a day to come. Thank you, Provincial, for your kind solidarity on behalf of the Citadel Band. Say we one, so say we all—H.

OnL, on Saturday and Sunday Sept. 4th and 5th. The local Corps Band was on hand to welcome the Telephone City Band-boys; also Design Baird, the O. G. boys corresponded. "We had good times from the time of our arrival till the last effort on Sunday night. The brotherly spirit of the Woodstock boys won our hearts, and the helpful address of Lt.-Colonel Sharp was really appreciated.—F. D.

We have just finished a great week-end at Bowmanville. It was the occasion of the long-expected visit of the Oshawa Band.

About 7.15 p. m., on Saturday, Sept. 11th, we were aroused by the sound of drum taps, coming from the west. Presently the Oshawa Band, numbering twenty-one players, appeared in view, and right through the town they marched to the strains of "Belgium." On arriving at the Hall, they were welcomed by the Oshawa Corps. The Band then marched to the Post Office where a good crowd soon assembled. The open-air which followed, was led by Sergeant Major Coull, of Oshawa, and was full of interest.

Inside an old-fashioned free-and-easy meeting was held.

On Sunday morning the Band was out in full force to the highway meeting, where Sergeant Major Coull spoke on the "Three States of Grace."

In the afternoon the Band held two open-air, and returned to the Hall to find a splendid audience waiting to hear the Band's music. The meeting was presided over by one of our old Bowmanville veterans.

The program was varied and most interesting. "Harp and Bells," and "Unseen Line" selections, and "In the Banks" and "Tradock" marches, were very acceptable, and, in fact, led the march from one of the local musicians, that "The Oshawa Band had a fine combination." A most interesting item was a sketch entitled, "The Army Band Past and Present," vocal solos, by Deputy-Bandmaster and members, and others, and Crawford, were also well received, as was a Cornet solo by Dr. Darling. Everybody agreed that the Band acquitted themselves very creditably indeed. Sunday night service was a time of great power and blessing, the close at 10 p. m., the having spent a most profitable day.

Bandmaster Dix should be credited with a great portion of the pulse which the Band received during the week-end.—L. M. C.

Victoria.—There have been some changes in the Band of late. Captain McGrath was with us for two weeks and gave the Band some good instruction. Since July, Deputy-Bandmaster Turton has been in charge, and has led on the Band to the best of his ability. With last Christmas and New Year's serenading the Band gathered together something over \$200.00, with which they are purchasing five new silver-plate instruments. Over a year ago three months ago the following instruments were ordered: one flugel horn, one baritone, one trombone and two tenor horns; all of which are expected shortly.

Being a little short in the material wherewith to purchase these instruments, the Band decided to collect the "Labour Day" on Labour Day, at something happened on Sunday night which made their spirits run high. Before the close of the meeting, Staff-Captain Hayes challenged the Band that if they could raise \$100.00 on Labour Day, the Corps would band over another \$100.00. The matter was up the Band-boys so much that they decided to get down to hard work and so on Labour Day, Deputy-Bandmaster Turton and the Band Local arranged a programme. The morning and afternoon were spent in serenading the different parts of the town. The Oshawa Band was served to the public at the Hall, and a musical meeting was held at night. Everything went off like clockwork.

One main feature of the day was the splendid spirit of unity which existed in the Band.

Premier McBride's residence was visited in the afternoon, and as soon as we arrived, he kindly invited us into his parlour, and served us with refreshments in person. Before leaving, he promised us a substantial cheque for which we were very thankful.

The proceeds of the day's work amounted to \$140.00, an excellent total considering that many people were absent from the city. The target being smashed, we secured \$20.00 in all during the day, with which amount we can purchase more instruments. It is estimated that we will not be behind before we shall have an S. A. Silver Band in Victoria. The people of Victoria are very kind-hearted, and are anxious to see the Band go ahead.—Band Correspondent Robert Porter.



# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

## Captain Bartlett.

Peary states that he is the only white man who has ever reached the pole. Captain Bartlett, the commander of the "Roosevelt," nearly reached the coveted goal, being placed much against his wish to turn back from latitude 78 deg. 48 min. in charge of Peary's fourth supporting party, because there was no one else to take charge of it, and because there were no supplies for an increase in the main party. Up to that point he had led the pioneering, and has to his credit that he "bettered the record of the Italian, Cagni, by a degree and a quarter." Commander Peary says: "I had given Bartlett the post and position of honor in command of my fourth and last supporting party, and for two reasons—first, because of his magnificent handling of the 'Roosevelt,' second because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expedition. Then there was a third reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of Arctic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who could boast that next to an American, he had been nearest to the Pole."

It may interest our readers to know that Captain Bartlett is a warm friend of the Salvation Army, and has often attended our meetings in his native Isle.

## Principal Villard Renowned.

The French Government recently conferred the title of "Officer d'Académie" upon Rev. Paul Villard, Principal of the French Methodist Institute at Montreal. This distinction is granted by the Minister of Public Instruction of France, usually to persons who have distinguished themselves in educational matters.

Principal Villard received the B. A. degree upon graduating from the University of Paris, in 1889. He then became teacher of modern languages in the High School of his native city, St. Etienne, and on coming to Montreal, joined the staff of the Institute. Eight years ago, after being a teacher for four years, Dr. Villard was appointed principal of the Institute.

Principal Villard is a warm friend of The Army, and has acted as chairman at several of our meetings. He is especially interested in our work among the French-speaking population of Montreal, and on several occasions has translated the addresses of Lieut. Colonel Turner and Brigadier Hargrave, to the congregation.

## Animals are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only wild animal that likes a trip on the water, according to a French scientist, who has studied its behaviour at sea. He is quite jolly when aboard ship, but all other animals violently resent such a voyage and vociferously give vent to their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all. He writhes violently, his eyes water continually, and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are bad sailors and often die on a sea voyage. Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way to sickness. Elephants do not like the sea, but they are amenable to medical treatment.

## Preserving Our Animals and Birds.

In commenting upon the action taken by the Government to put a stop to the slaughter of game and wild animals, by foreign tourists the Montreal "Witness" says:—

"This reminds us that our northern hinterland has become a favourite hunting ground for sportsmen from all over the world, and that the United States. These can be made to observe the law, for as a rule, they are known and responsible men. Those who have to be guarded against are the hunters employed by traders in the United States to supply the markets there with Canadian game and fish. The pothunters class is still as it has always been, reckless in destroying wild animals, birds and fish. The pothunters have depleted the fields, forests and waters of the

United States and will soon reduce those of Canada to the same condition. It allowed to have their way. Despite the game laws and the close watch kept on exports of game a great deal of game, venison particularly, is smuggled across the border. United States traders have no difficulty in hiring Canadian hunters, and our extensive exposed coasts, largely unsettled, afford opportunities for getting away with the contraband spoil from our northern territories. Germany has taken action similar to that of Norway and Sweden for it is realized that apart from sport, there are economical and scientific reasons for the careful preservation of wild animals and birds, most of all for preventing the destruction of fish. As our back country opens up, it is more than ever important strictly to enforce the laws against the destruction of fish and game."

## Lost in the Bush.

Man is a social being, and solitariness is unnatural to him. To be entirely cut off from human society must indeed be a terrible punishment to an average man, and we do not wonder that men who were recently lost in the bush between Fort William and

cheap and trashy dime novels is afforded by recent events at Hastings Mich. The news paper report reads as follows:—

Preferring death to capture, John Washburn a 13-year-old burglar, emptied a shot-gun at the sheriff's posse, and then killed himself with a revolver in regular Wild West fashion.

Washburn and a younger brother broke into a store at Fruitport, and stole a number of shot-guns, revolvers and sheath knives, besides three thousand rounds of cartridges. This afternoon they went out in the woods to practice shooting, and the fusillade attracted the sheriff and the posse. The boys immediately took to their heels when they saw the officers, but Edwin the younger, was captured. The other boy rushed into a swamp, where he turned and fired at his pursuers narrowly missing one of them. Then as they advanced upon him, young Washburn took a revolver from his belt and deliberately sent a bullet crashing through his brain. He was dead when picked up. Both boys are well connected. For some time they have been devouring sensational dime novels, and had formed an extensive plan to go into the horse-stealing business. Edwin told the authorities to-night that his brother tried to form

this hater of God will be frustrated after all.

## "Pellega" Spreading in States.

American physicians are somewhat mystified by the spread of a disease called "Pellega" in North Carolina. There are said to be one thousand cases of the disease in North Carolina at the present time, and but one county, Onslow, it is declared, is without a patient.

Pellega is a cerebro-spinal disease not uncommon among the peasantry of northern Italy, where it is caused by the eating of diseased corn. It affects the spinal cord and intestines and often produces dementia. Fresh air, rest and a good diet, from which maize must be excluded, are the remedies.

## A Peaceful War Lord.

Lord Kitchener, who has recently been made a Field Marshal of the British Army is a peace-loving man. In spite of his title, the Speaker of the Imperial Parliament at Simla has said that he sympathized with the young officers in their longing for battle, but no commander-in-chief sitting at the Viceroy's Council and helping to shape the destiny of the Empire could allow himself to be swayed by such considerations. He must feel that peace with honour was the greatest of all blessings. It was the bounden duty of every commander-in-chief to strive for readiness in war, but never to fritter away the resources of the country in unnecessary military adventures. The Viceroy would endorse the fact that his (Lord Kitchener's) voice in council had been ever for peace.

## Pauperism in Britain.

According to statistics recently published, the appalling fact is made manifest that one person out of every thirty-seven in England and Wales is a pauper. At the beginning of the year there were about one million people in receipt of relief of £1,735 of whom were able-bodied persons.

The number of casual paupers has increased by 75 per cent. since 1900. Sixteen million pounds is expended annually by the poor law authorities, and the distribution of the local authorities has risen to £20,000,000; in London alone some £10,000,000 is expended every year on charity.

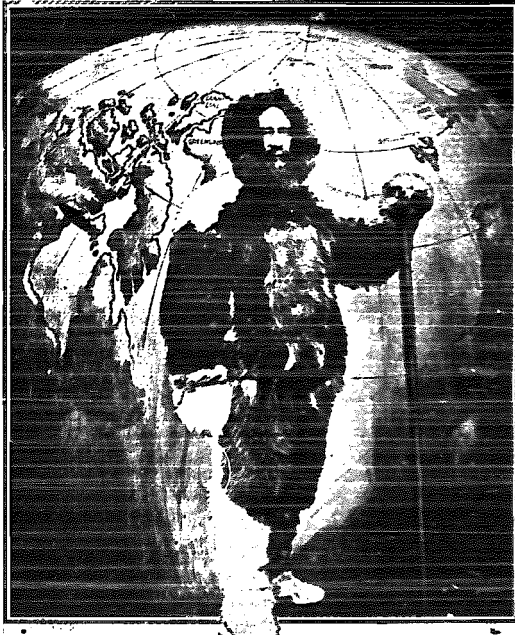
The outlook for the coming winter is admittedly worse than last winter, when the authorities had to deal with a greater extent of unemployment than in any year since the Distress Committees of the Local Government Board took up the Government task. During the winter of 1903-9 distress was as bad as in the preceding year, both as regards the total number of applicants for work and the number of applications entertained. One in every eighty-five persons in districts covered by Distress Committees registered themselves as out of work last winter. The great majority of applicants were under fifty years of age.

## Relics of Polar Explorers.

During Commander Peary's journey to the North Pole, many traces of former Arctic expeditions that had come to grief, were discovered. Remains of the expedition under Greely, for his ill-fated attempt to find the Pole in 1881 to 1884, were discovered by the scientists at Fort Conger on Lady Franklin Bay, in latitude 81. 44. Canned vegetables, including potatoes, hominy and rhubarb, some pemmican, and tea and coffee were discovered in great quantities.

Among relics found at Fort Conger were many documents relating to the expedition, including reports in the handwriting of Greely, which had been left behind in the arrival of the rescue party. One of the finds was a text book another was a temperance hymn book.

During the expeditions about Cape Sheridan, they came upon the winter camp of the British Party which went in search of the Pole in 1876, under Sir George Nares, of the British Navy.



Commander Peary, Who Has Nailed the Stars and Stripes to the Pole.

waiting for fifteen days, nearly went insane.

The man, according to his story, was panic-stricken in his anxiety to reach human society, and states that he rarely ate more than one meal a day drinking whatever water came handiest, whether it was from muskox or lake. He stated that as he awoke on day after day hoping against hope, he lost his head, and though he would go insane. One morning through the dead silence of the bush, his heart leaped when there was faintly borne upon his ears the long-drawn whistle of a locomotive. He ploughed through a perfect jungle of undergrowth and finally struck the shining ribbons of steel which connected with civilization and all that was sweet in life.

"Think of what it would mean to be lost forever—separated from God and the inhabitants of Heaven."

## What Bad Literature Does.

A dramatic illustration of the harm that is done to boys through reading

a pact with him not to be taken alive.

Surely this is a warning to parents to be on the alert to guard their children from evil literature.

## Agnostic's Purpose Defeated.

For over thirty years eight monuments have stood in the cemetery at Knappesha, Wis. inscribed in such a manner that Christianity was derided. They were erected by an agnostic who worked for years at composing the inscriptions. It is declared that when they were sent to a foundry to be cast upon monuments of a metal which would stand fire as well as the natural effects of the elements, the men working in the factory went on a strike because they feared that the handling of such matter would call down the wrath of God upon them.

The surviving relatives of Knappesha are not a sympathizer with many of his beliefs, and they have signed an agreement that the monuments be taken out, broken into small pieces, and the debris either buried or thrown into the lake. So the evil purposes of

## STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. BARR FAREWELL FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

### They Leave the Island With Regrets.

After two years of faithful service in Newfoundland, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Barr have said good-bye to their many friends and comrades, and have proceeded to new fields of labour. During their stay on the island, the Staff-Captain and his dear wife, by their devoted interest in the "Work, won their way into the hearts of both Officers and Soldiers.

The farewell services held on Sunday, September 12th, were led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees, and proved a great blessing to all present. The Staff-Captain and his wife were anxious to visit all the city Corps, and as the time was short the Colonel arranged for them to visit No. II. Corps in the morning, No. III. in the afternoon, and No. I. at night. These meetings were well attended, and if the contentment is an index to the feelings of a person, the whole congregation apparently regretted very much that our comrades were leaving so soon.

Many of the Soldiers gave testimony to the great blessing the Staff-Captain and his wife had been to them, and praised God that ever such godly Officers came into their midst.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees paid a very high tribute to the Staff-Captain's work, and regretted very much that he had to say good-bye.

Mrs. Barr spoke very feelingly of her work, and the many friendships made, and how much she felt at home on the island and that the memory of her Newfoundland experiences will be a great inspiration to her in the years to come. The Staff-Captain said that it was a feeling of great sorrow, and spoke a few words of farewell. His experience on the island was all that could be desired, and he regretted very much that the time had come for him to leave its shores. He related some of his experiences as an Army Officer, and showed how wonderfully God had upheld him in every hour of need.

On Monday night the Colonel arranged for a meeting with the C.F. Officers, so that the Staff-Captain would have an opportunity of seeing them once again before his departure. Quite a number of the Officers spoke with reference to the great inspiration the Staff-Captain had been to them, and how much they would miss his wise counsel.

Adjutant Bristow spoke of the influence that the Staff-Captain and his wife had left behind them in the different Corps in which they had been stationed, and how much the Soldiers appreciated their work. The meeting was brought to a close by the Colonel committing our dear comrades into the hands of God. They left with the good wishes and prayers of all that God would make them a mighty blessing in the Eastern Province.

## AMONGST THE SIWASH INDIANS.

### The Phonograph as a Civiliser.

A very interesting article on railway construction in Northern British Columbia appears in the Daily Province. It contains the following paragraphs:

Parentetically it may be noted that the Soldiers of General Booth are doing a grand work among the Siwash. A collection of "fire and blood" appeals to the Siwash in a way that cannot be equaled by orthodox methods. There is something inspirational about the solemn exhortation of the Soldiers, the crash of the big drum and the tinkling tambourines. It is a direct route to the Christianisation of the Siwash. Over many portals in various villages were rudely painted signs with the joyous inscriptions, "I love Jesus," or "Jesus is my King," the simple tributes of a great faith. The Indian is a music-lover. Every house contains a phonograph. At the evening hour a music medley of discordant sounds greets the ear. Every phonograph is at work. Sacred and profane, comic songs and hymns brass band music and stumpy music mutilate the atmosphere with their jarring notes. But the incongruity is lost so far as the Siwash is concerned. Edison's invention has come to stay. It is a

# Wedding of Two Officers at Glace Bay.

## Lieut.-Colonel Howell Unites Captain Winchester and Captain Porter in the Bonds of Matrimony.

THE wedding of two Officers was an event that drew a large crowd to the Glace Bay Citadel on the night of September 15th. The happy couple were Captain Walter Winchester, late of the Immigration Department, and Captain

She is half-sister to Captain Winchester.

The addresses of the bride and bridegroom were characteristic of young people who loved God and The Army, and who looked upon their marriage as tending to further progress in their happiness and usefulness in their ranks.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell then read a number of congratulatory messages—one being from the Chief Secretary, and another from the Field Secretary. He also conveyed to the young couple the good wishes of the Commander and Headquarters Staff.

Brief biographies of the bride and bridegroom are as follows:—Captain Winchester came out of St. John V. in 1905. His conversion was due in large measure to the godly example and pleadings of his half sister, Adjutant Martin. After being trained at Toronto, he was sent to Summerside, P. E. I. From thence he went to Dartmouth, North Head, Sussex and Newswade. He was then appointed to the Immigration Staff of the Eastern Province. In April 1907, came promotion to the rank of Captain. Next year he was sent to London, Ont., and from thence to Quebec, still in the crests of the Immigration Department.

Mrs. Winchester (nee Captain's Sadie Porter), came out of Hamilton, Ont. in 1888. After being trained at Lippincott Training Garrison, she went as Lieutenant to Riverdale Corps. From thence she went to Oshawa, Midland, North Bay, Saint Ste. Marie, and Newmarket. She was promoted to Captain in March, 1904. She then went to Yorkville and from thence to Colborne, Owen Sound, Oranville, Newmarket, Woodstock, N.B., Halifax, and lastly to Glace Bay.

Captain and Mrs. Winchester after a brief furlough, will take up Corps work in the Eastern Province. May God's richest blessing be theirs.



Captain Winchester.

Sadie Porter, who has been assisting Adjutant Martin for some years in Corps work.

The service was exceedingly simple. As soon as the bride and groom had entered, Lieut.-Colonel Howell requested the audience to join in singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Treasurer McInnis then asked God's blessing on the meeting, after which Ensign Owen, the Officer in charge of New Ab-deena, read a portion of Scripture. After these few preliminaries, the ceremony was at once proceeded with, and the two Officers made man and wife. Then followed some speech-making. Ensign Green spoke in a very guarded and tactful manner on the hope that every young woman cherishes of some day standing in the same position that the bride did that night. Speaking for herself, she said that she was quite happy in her present state, and had no immediate prospects of changing it though she could not tell what the future might bring forth. Captain Lee caused considerable merriment by her honest confessions regarding her hopes for the future. Mrs. McInnis, the Junior Sergeant-Major, then spoke on behalf of the Young People of the Corps, wishing the bride and groom every blessing. Adjutant Martin voiced the sentiments of the Corps as well as her own when she wished the young couple great happiness in their married life.

civilising force. The early phonographs were regarded with mystery and wonder. "Canned white man" was the happy appellation applied to it by an aged kiochman when asked to explain the object that ground out tuneful melodies. And the name still sticks.

## OPEN THE DOOR.

Open the door of your heart, my lad,  
To the angel of love and truth  
When the world is full of unnumbered joys.

In the beautiful dawn of youth,  
Casting aside all things that mar,  
Saying to wrong, "Depart."  
To the voices of hope that are calling you  
Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my lass  
To the things that shall abide:  
To the holy thoughts that lift your soul

Like the stars at eventide,  
Like the fading flowers that bloom  
In the realm of song and art.  
Are you, if you'll only give them room;  
Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my friend  
Headless of class and creed  
When you hear the cry of a brother's voice  
The sob of a soul in need.

To the singing heavens that o'er you bend  
You need no map or chart;  
But only the love of the Master;  
Open the door of your heart.



Mrs. Captain Winchester.

## A NORTH-POLE ROMANCE.

### With a Happy Ending.

The enterprising newspaper man, Battle Harbison, have not been so busy getting much from Commander Peary concerning the Cook-Peary controversy, but they have sent to the following interesting story:

One of the passengers on the "Roosevelt's" northward trip was a little Dan Good, who was a result of the love god's journey. Commander Peary has the world's North Pole romance to relate.

It concerns one of the four Eskimos who were with him at the Pole, Okeevah, by name, and Ewaloo as a native thirteen-year-old Eskimo.

Ewaloo's mother died, and his father, Ikwah, married again, and Ewaloo was not happy with her step-mother. She fell in love with Okeevah, and they wished to get to boseness in their snow igloo, but Ikwah objected. When the "Roosevelt" arrived, Commander Peary told the semicivilized natives that four men would be chosen to go to the highest latitude. He could not tell in advance who they would be, because it depended on who gave the best service in the earlier march. By and by the intention to bestow a number of presents on these four on their return if they reached the Pole. He would give to each of the four, guns, ammunition, tent-cloth, lumber, and complete furnishings for a house.

### A Happy Ending.

Okeevah, who is only twenty-four, and who had never been on the ice with Peary, applied for the privilege of being one of the four. He said that, if he reached the Pole and secured the presents, he would get the consent of Ewaloo's father. Peary told him that he would give him a chance to be one of the heroes of the expedition if he withstood the gnelling matches up to the peak where a dash was to be made to the Pole.

From the moment of taking leave of Ewaloo, the brave Okeevah was one of the most devoted members of the polar party, displaying wonderful endurance in contrast with the staid and experienced men of the ship. Peary's system is the survival of the fittest—men, dogs and sledges—was love triumphed. Okeevah went to the Pole with Peary, and won his bride. On the return to Imbilio, they were married. Commander Peary gave them their wedding presents, and they had their honeymoon on the "Roosevelt" during the ten days the steamer remained in port.

### Modern Robinson Crusoe.

Lieutenant Shackleton, of the "Nimrod," recently proceeded to Macquarie Island about six hundred miles south-west of New Zealand, and discovered that a man was living there all alone.

As the "Nimrod" drew near Nagai Point, from which a reef of rocks extends for some distance seawards, two boats were seen on the shore and also the wreck of a vessel hauled dry on the beach. In his report Captain Davis says:

"To our surprise, a column of smoke arose from the boiler of the two boats. As we had heard nothing of anyone living on the island, this was extraordinary. Presently, with the glasses, we could make out the figure of a man standing at the door of the smaller of the boats, and our approach. We came to anchor, and the boat was lowered and beached for the shore."

"The man now walked down to the beach, accompanied by two little dogs. There was a very heavy surf, but the Crusoe's friend, after pointing out the best landing-place, walked into the water and assisted in beaching the boat."

"We soon ascertained that his name was William McKibbin, and that he had been a member of a party which had visited the island in the previous season, in order to obtain seal and penguin oil. When the season was over and the party was well filled with barrels of oil, he had elected to remain on the island, in order to be ready to oil for the following season. He did not mind the lonely life at all."

# PERSONALITIES. Offences Against the Holy Ghost.

BY COLONEL BRENGLE.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."



ONE day, in a fit of boyish temper, I spoke hot words of anger, somewhat unjustly, against another person, and this deeply grieved my mother. She said but little, and though her sweet face has mouldered many years beneath the Southern daisies, her look of grief I can still see across the years of a third of a century. And that is the one sad memory of my childhood. A stranger might have been amused or incensed at my words, but my mother was grieved—grieved to her heart by my lack of generous, self-forgetful, thoughtful love.

We can anger a stranger or an enemy, but it is only a friend we can grieve. The Holy Spirit is such a friend, more tender and faithful than a mother, and shall we carelessly offend Him, and estrange ourselves from Him in spite of His love?

There is a sense in which every sin is against the Holy Ghost. Of course not every such sin is unpardonable, but the tendency of all sin is in that direction, and we are only safe as we avoid the very beginnings of sin. Only as we "walk in the Spirit" are we "free from the law of sin and death" (Romans viii, 2). Therefore, it is infinitely important that we beware of offences against the Spirit, "lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin" (Hebrews iii, 13).

Grieving the Holy Spirit is a very common and a very sad offence of professing Christians, and it is to this that must be attributed much of the weakness and ignorance and joylessness of so many followers of Christ.

And He is grieved, as was my mother, by the unloving speech and spirit of God's children.

In his letters to the Ephesians, Paul says, "Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers." And then he adds: "And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger and clamour, and evil-speaking, be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind, one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." He ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us" (Eph. iv, 29-v, 2).

What does Paul teach us here? That it is not by some huge wickedness, some Judas-like betrayal, some tempting and lying to the Holy Ghost, as did Ananias and Sapphira (Acts v, 1-9) that we grieve Him, but by that which most people count little and unimportant; by talk that corrupts instead of blessing and building up those that hear, by gossip, by bitterness, and uncharitable criticisms and fault-finding. This was the sin of the elder son when the prodigal returned, and it was by this he pierced with grief the kind old father's heart.

By getting in a rage, by loud, angry talking and evil-speaking and petty

malice, by unkindness and hard-heartedness and an unforgiving spirit we grieve Him. In a word by not walking through the world as in our Father's house, and among our neighbours and friends as amongst His dear children; by not loving tenderly and making kindly sacrifices for one another, He is grieved. And this is not a matter of little importance. It may have sadly momentous consequences.

It is a bitter, cruel, and often irreparable thing to trifle with a valuable earthly friendship. How much more when the friendship is heavenly? when the friend is our Lord and Saviour, our Creator and Redeemer, our Governor and Judge, our Teacher, Guide, and God? When we trifle with a friend's wishes—especially when such wishes are all in perfect harmony with and for our highest possible good—we may not estrange the friend from us, but we estrange ourselves from our friend. Our hearts grow cold toward him, though his heart may be breaking with longing toward us.

The more Saul ill-treated David, the more he hated David.

Such estrangement may lead, little by little, to yet greater sin to strange hardness of heart to doubt and unbelief, and backsliding, and denial of the Lord.

The cure for all this is a clean heart full of sweet and gentle, self-forgetful, generous love. Then we shall be "followers of God as dear children," then we shall "walk in love as Christ loved us, and gave Himself for us."

But there is another offence, that of quenching the Spirit, which accounts for the comparative darkness and deadness of many of God's children.

In I. Thess. v, 16-19, the Apostle says: "Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. Quench not the Spirit."

When will the Lord's dear children learn that the religion of Jesus is a lowly thing, and that it is the little foxes that spoil the vines? Does not the Apostle here teach that it is not by some desperate, dastardly deed that we quench the Spirit, but simply by neglecting to rejoice and pray and give thanks at all times and for all things?

It is not necessary to blot the sun out of the heavens to keep the sunlight out of your house—just close the blinds and draw the curtains; nor do you pour barrels of water on the flames to quench the fire—just shut off the draught; nor do you dynamite the city reservoir and destroy all the mains and pipes to cut off your supply of sparkling water but just refrain from turning on the taps.

So you do not need to do some great evil, some deadly sin, to quench the Spirit. Just cease to rejoice, through fear of man and of being peculiar; be grim and proper as a white polished gravestone; let gushing joy be curbed; neglect to pray when you feel a gentle pull in your heart to get alone with the Lord; omit giving hearty thanks for all

God's tender mercies, faithful discipline and loving chastenings, and soon you will find the Spirit quenched. He will no longer spring up joyously like a well of living water within you.

But give the Spirit a vent, an opening, a chance and He will rise within you and flood your soul with light and love and joy.

(To be continued.)

## LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. SOUTHALL AT MIDLAND.

### Harvest Festival and Anniversary Meetings.

The Advanced Training and V. P. Secretary and Mrs. Southall, visited Midland on Saturday and Sunday, September 18th and 19th.

The meetings celebrated Harvest Festival, and the 24th Anniversary of the opening of the Corps by Mrs. Colonel Southall (then Captain Jeanie Langtry). The attendance at the Sunday morning and afternoon services were somewhat diminished, by reason of the great blaze at the mill yards, which occurred at 8.50 a. m., and lasted throughout the day.

The Colonel gave the children some very simple, but good advice at their meeting, and interested himself very much in finding out everything regarding the Band of Love members.

The afternoon meeting was not only a Harvest Festival service, but also an Anniversary Celebration for the Corps. Mr. J. F. Goddellow acted very ably as chairman. Brother Dobson gave some of his experiences of the old days, he being one of the first converts in the town. Mrs. Southall's address was very interesting, as she spoke of the first attempt of The Army to gain a footing in Midland. Many of her converts are standing today.

In the evening the Hall was packed. The Colonel gave a soul-stirring salvation talk, and many were moved by the Spirit of God. Just as Mrs. Southall was giving an invitation to sinners, the fire-bell rang again, and the large majority of the audience, no doubt, thinking that their houses were in danger, again left the Hall, without acting on their convictions. However, one young woman with a breaking heart came to the Saviour.

The comrades and friends extend a hearty invitation to Colonel and Mrs. Southall, for a speedy return visit.—Correspondent.

### SIXTY CRYs IN FORTY MINUTES.

#### Captain Farewell.—Ten Juniors Seek God.

Hamilton, Bermuda. — On Sunday night, September 5th, Rev. Mr. Farewell read and spoke to us, and a couple sought salvation. War Cry has been all sold. Two military boys disposed of seven copies among their comrades. Five copies were sold inside of forty minutes. (Is this a record for booming?)

On Tuesday the 7th, we had a Soldiers' Tea and meeting, which a good number attended. Harvest Festival Brigades were formed, and cards were given to Brigade Leaders. On Wednesday night, the farewell meeting of Captain I. Patrick was held. The Captain has laboured amongst us for fifteen months, and much regret is felt at her departure. She has left behind an influence which will live on.

Ten Juniors and one Senior sought salvation on Sunday September 11th. —E. J.

Premier McBride, of Victoria, B.C., was recently serenaded by the Victoria S. A. Band. The Premier invited the Bandmen into his residence, and there served them with refreshments in person.

Mrs. Brigadier Kimball, of the U. S. A., has been in Toronto for a few days.

Also Major and Mrs. Twings, of the Indiana Division U. S. A.

Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, assisted by the Temple Band, conducted a service of music and song at the Central Prison, on Sunday, September 26th. The four hundred men were delighted—they know how to appreciate The Army's efforts.

The fiscal year ends on September 30th, and the members of the Financial Department, T. H. Q., are working at a strenuous pace in order to close up the books within record time.

Captains Lucker and Pollitt, of Guelph, farewelled H. F. Sunday, and leave the Stratford Division. The D. O. wishes them God's richest blessing wherever they go. They have done splendid service in the Stratford Division, which has been fully appreciated by their D. O. They are being succeeded by Adjutant and Mrs. Walker two old reliable, and tried warriors.

Captain Price, of Faversham, has painted his Quarters throughout, and it now looks spick and span. He's a hustler.

Ensign Stickells, though but a short time at Wingham, and also alone, has repaired and papered her Quarters and it looks like a new place altogether. Captain M. Lang has gone to assist her.

### HAVE SENT THREE INTO TRAINING.

The work at Faversham is on the up-grade, and souls are being saved. September 12th was the occasion of the farewell of Brothers Harry and Will Dray, for the Toronto Training College. A large crowd assembled at night to bid farewell to these comrades, and we finished up with three souls at the mercy seat. The boys have been a blessing to all, and we anticipate for them a future of usefulness as Officers.

This makes three Candidates for the Training Home this Season from Faversham, one comrade having left some time ago being accepted for Training from this Corps.

Our Soldiers' meetings are a blessing, and on a recent occasion we had the joy of pointing a young man to the Saviour. He attends our meetings and testifies both in the open-air and in the Hall.

Lieutenant Jones has arrived to assist Captain Price, and our Officers are full of faith for a successful winter campaign.—Corps Cor.

Burin—Captain Oldford has been welcomed here. At the close of an address he recently gave, on "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation," two backsliders knelt at the cross.—J. Inkpen.

# WAR CRY.

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All manuscripts to be written in ink, by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications for publication in this paper, or for circulation, should be addressed to the Editor, War Cry, Toronto. All matters relating to subscriptions, deposits and change of address, to the Treasurer. All cheques, postal orders and money orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

## GAZETTE.

### Marriage—

ADJUTANT ARTHUR BRISTOW, who came out of Winnipeg, in 7-10-99 and last stationed at the Training Garrison; to Ensign Eliza B. Mercer, who came out of Bay Roberts 4-5-00, and last stationed at St. John's Day School, on July 25th, by Lieut. Colonel Rees.

THOS. B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

## THE BETTOR AND HIS VICTIMS.

A newspaper cutting which we reprint elsewhere shows the work of the Bookmaker, and a very sad performance it is. There is no doubt that this case is a sample of a very large crop of such bitter fruit and we deeply regret to see that a recent magisterial reading of the Anti-betting law in Ontario, has practically removed all restrictions from the professional bookmaker. This is made clear by the statement of a well-known Toronto lawyer, who declared that a bookmaker could hire an automobile, placard it with notices soliciting bets, and drive through the streets of the city, doing business. Without bringing himself within the pale of the law. That bookmakers are fully aware of this, is shown by their brazen impudence in carrying out their iniquitous calling. One of them recently visited the detective office, and invited an inspector to come outside and "put something on."

This state of affairs, it is said, is brought about by the loose wording of the statute. It is evident, however that it cannot be allowed to go on, and more effective legislation must be brought into being. In the meantime, however, parents, teachers and preachers cannot too strongly condemn the bookie, and warn the young from being led away by his lures. Gambling in any of its numerous forms, is one of the greatest evils that a man can indulge in and perhaps one that obtains a tighter grip as habit than any other. Shun it in every possible way.

### THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT HALIFAX I.

Halifax I.—Brigadier Potter led the meetings on Sunday, September 12th. At the close of a splendid holiness meeting one soul sought pardon for sins. At night the Brigadier spoke from the words, "Remember now thy Creator, in the days of thy youth." Two persons claimed salvation. The Brigadier was made a great blessing to all who attended the meetings.—J. M. P.

Greenpond, Nfld.—Adjutant Ogilvie, Captain Keppin and Lieutenant Moore, have been welcomed here. One soul sought salvation on August 29th.

Captain Woodland, who was once a Soldier here, conducted the meetings on September 5th.—W. Carter.



### THE BOY AND THE BOOKMAKER.

"A despatch from Victoria B. C. says:—Three bank clerks in local banks have suddenly disappeared, according to a story published by The 'Times' and yesterday afternoon all manner of rumours were in circulation regarding them. It is said that the lads had been gambling at the races, and that a number of valueless cheques had been issued by them. The clerks are all youths about eighteen years of age, and employed in junior capacities."—Daily Paper.

## Colonel and Mrs. Mapp AT THE TEMPLE.

A Splendid Series of Meetings—Many Consecrations Made  
—Thirteen for Salvation—The Italian and the War Cry Artists.

IT is just over a year ago that Colonel and Mrs. Mapp arrived in Canada. They conducted their first week-end meetings at the Temple and this fact greatly influenced the Colonel in his choice of the Corps at which he would conduct the Harvest Festival meetings this year. The Temple Soldiers were greatly inspired by his presence, and enthusiastically rallied round the Flag to fight for souls, with the result that most glorious scenes were witnessed at the penitential form and it was declared to be one of the best and most successful week-ends that has been experienced at this Corps.

On Saturday night a special meeting was held, admission being by ticket. The Jubilee Hall was packed. Several interesting topics were dealt with by various Officers. Lieut. Colonel Pugmire speaking on the duties of Soldiers, Adjutant Peacock giving excellent advice to newcomers; Brigadier Rawling dealing with the absorbing subject of finance; Brigadier Morris touching on the need of organization, and Brigadier Bond dealing with the

opposite side of affairs, and pointing out how a Corps may be spoiled by inattention to the things mentioned by the others speakers. The whole matter was then summarized by the Chief Secretary, who sought to chase the lessons driven home by the previous speakers and bring the meeting to a successful and practical conclusion. His address on the duty of God's people consecrating themselves wholly to the service of their Lord was admirably adapted to the occasion, and when Lieut. Colonel Pugmire called upon those present to signify their willingness to devote themselves more earnestly than ever to the Salvation War, almost the whole assembly sprang to their feet with one accord, and sang feebly, a song of consecration. It was an excellent beginning, and faith was high for a record Sunday.

Bright and early next morning the kneelers pleaded for an outpouring of God's Spirit on the day's efforts. God answered prayer. The holiness meeting was a time of great spiritual re-creating. It was held in the large Hall, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion with small

sheaves of grain. A splendid crowd was present. Starting off with a harvest song of praise given out by Brigadier Morris the meeting rose in warmth of feeling till the climax was reached at the conclusion of the Colonel's masterly address upon the personal religion of Salvationists. Then a rush to the altar occurred and many of God's people consecrated themselves that day for better service. Among other causes leading up to this result, were a Bible reading by Self-Captain Morris, a solo by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, and a straight talk from Mrs. Colonel Mapp, full of her early-day reminiscences of Salvation warfare and lessons to be learned therefrom.

The afternoon meeting was mainly devoted to a public welcome of new Cadets. Major Cameron led the women Cadets on in testimony and song, and Brigadier Taylor did the same service for the men. The last of the meeting was then handed over to Lieut. Colonel Pugmire. Colonel Mapp taking upon himself the duty of having a talk to the Juniors. What followed could best be described as a "waxing time." After brief addresses from Captain Patterson and Major Miller interspersed with choruses and songs, Captain Pugmire read the lesson. He gave a straight, manly talk, especially appealing to young men to seek Christ, and the heart of his worthy father must have glowed with lawful pride, as he saw his eldest son thus following in his footsteps. In response to the Colonel's appeal for



surrenders, one young man knelt at the mercy seat.

Colonel Mapp found time during the day for a meeting with the Bandmen. He was also present at every open-air meeting.

The Temple was packed to the doors for the evening meeting and faith ran high for a blessed and soul-saving time. Brigadier Morris and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor led in prayer, and Brigadier Taylor read the Scriptures. The Songsters, under the leadership of Bandsman Sparks, sang excellently, and the Band, under Captain Hanagan, rendered stirring selections in first-class style. Sister Mrs. Humphries soloed very sweetly and effectively.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp contributed her share to the meeting by relating the touching story of the salvation of a Chinese murderer. The Colonel then delivered a pointed address, drawing a striking analogy between several Old Testament characters and the foes that confront the Christian. It was a trumpet call to sinners to come to a standstill in their sin-turn about and seek Christ, and during the prayer meeting which followed, thirteen penitents knelt at the mercy seat. The first was a little girl, and the second an elderly woman. One of the penitents was an Italian, and as he could not speak a word of English, the Colonel asked if anyone in the audience was capable of dealing with him in his own language. No one responded, and so the War Cry Artist, endeavouring to assist the man by drawing pictures representing the way of salvation. The Italian understood, and made signs that he accepted Christ as his Saviour, and intended to become a Salvation Soldier. And thus concluded the Harvest Festival meetings at the Temple. Needless to say, the Colonel was heartily invited to pay another visit at an early date.

## Headquarters' Notes.

Territorial Headquarters,  
Wednesday, Sept. 22nd.

The Commissioner visited Montreal and Ottawa last week on pressing business. While in the former city he met Colonel Lamb, who returned to Toronto with the Commissioner.

Unfortunately, we are not to have the Commissioner long in our midst. He is once again on the wing. This time to the North-West and West, accompanied by Colonel Lamb. In addition to attending to a number of matters requiring attention the Commissioner will investigate several projects of a far-reaching character, which have recently been agreed to by The General and the Chief of the Staff, returning to Toronto about October 10th.

Brigadier Morris is travelling with Colonel Lamb as far as Winnipeg in the interest of matters connected with the Immigration Department.

During the short time the Commissioner was at Territorial Headquarters, among other affairs, important conferences took place with Colonel Lamb, at which the Chief Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Howell and Brander Morris were present.

The Congress is taking hold of everybody. We shall soon be in a

# A Letter from The General.

Comrades and Friends,—

How can I adequately describe the weight of gratitude under which you have laid me by the sympathy you have poured in upon me, and the prayers you have offered on my behalf in this unexpected trial which my Heavenly Father has allowed to overtake me?

All the return I can make for such tender interest, is to say, "Thank you!—a thousand thank you's!"—and to again consecrate myself to the work on which our united hearts are set.

The blow was certainly a heavy one, striking me down as it did so suddenly, in the midst of a campaign so full of enthusiasm and affection, and one giving so large a promise of still wider influence and much more successful effort for the temporal and eternal benefit of the people.

It was so unexpected

During the five previous heavy Motor Campaigns I have taken none of the precautions used by the ordinary motorist for the preservation of the eyes. On this occasion I had exercised, as I thought considerable care; but for some reason or other my precautions were in vain, and before I knew where I was, I had to turn my back upon the multitudes waiting to see and hear me, and beat a retreat, place myself in the hands of the surgeon, and retire into the privacy of my own chamber.

Nevertheless, the dark cloud has a silver lining.

I am slowly painfully, but surely climbing back to the fighting-line. So we will go on praying for one another—praying for the Salvation of the people, praying for larger outpourings of the Holy Ghost, and fighting while we pray.

God be with you all, we meet once more in spirit and in person!

Believe me, ever your affectionate General.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

London, September 6 1909.

fever of excitement. Further conferences have taken place in the Commissioner's and Chief Secretary's offices. According to the present prospects, several new and interesting features will be introduced. Further particulars will be published from time to time.

Staff-Captain Jost was a visitor at Territorial Headquarters last week. We were pleased to see her. She will be resuming work about the middle of October.

Brigadier Hargrave was a welcome caller. He looked hale and hearty, and appeared to be rather exuberant over the expected arrival of Mrs. Hargrave in a day or two from the Old Country. Welcome home, Mrs. Hargrave!

Adjutant Cornish has relinquished the charge of the St. John N. B. Metropole and Salvage after a successful stay. The Adjutant with his family, is furloughing in Toronto, after which he will take a Corps appointment, to which work our comrade is looking forward with considerable expectation.

Adjutant Carter has taken hold of this Social Institution, and is bent on making good.

According to reports, Colonel and Mrs. Mapp had a remarkably good week-end at the Temple. The inclusion of the visit on the Chief Secretary's part was to commemorate his first week-end in Canada, which was spent at that Corps a little over twelve months ago. This is just a little side light.

We recently referred to the appointment of Captain Malone to the Financial Department a Territorial Headquarters and we are now pleased to welcome her brother, who has been

## Congress Notes.

By Special Efforts Secretary.

The dates fixed for the Toronto Congress are Wednesday to Monday, October 29th to 31st, inclusive.

The Commissioner is giving a great deal of thought and attention to Congress matters, not only from the Council side, but also the public gatherings, and he and the Chief Secretary have already had a number of conferences with Departmental Heads, upon whom heavy responsibilities will rest in connection with the same. We are going in for the "best yet."

The first gathering will be held in the Temple, and will be a reception to the visiting Officers. Delegates from all parts of the Dominion will be present.

There will be six Sessions for Field Officers on Thursday and Friday, October 31st and 1st. We are glad to state that the Commissioner is making arrangements for Senior and Y. S. Local Officers, Bandsmen and Corporals to attend the Thursday night's Session. We trust the comrades who are included in the above, not only in the city, but outside the city as well, will avail themselves of this privilege and at end in full uniform.

The great Massey Hall has been engaged for two services on Sunday. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a service of praise will be given, in which all the Toronto Bands, and probably two or three visiting Bands will take part. There will be other specialties, particulars of which will be mentioned later.

At 7.30 p. m. there will be an Illustrated Memorial Service. Last messages of promoted comrades will be shown on canvas. There will be suitable singing and music. We venture to predict this will be one of the most powerful services ever held in the Queen City.

Monday October 25th, is Thanksgiving Day, and will be a public holiday. At 11 a. m. the Commissioner will conduct a great Thanksgiving Service in the Temple. This is to be preceded by a monster procession, in which the city troops, city and visiting Bands, and all Officers and Soldiers will take part.

The fact that Monday is a holiday, and that the Commissioner has arranged for a Soldiers' Council on the Saturday night, and two great meetings in the Massey Hall on Sunday, ought to be a great inducement for Soldiers outside the city to take in these Congress gatherings.

Billets. The Ontario Field Officers should let their P. C's. and D. O's. know at once if they need a billet. Any Soldiers or friends resident in Toronto, who can see their way clear to entertain one or more Officers, will kindly make this known to the F. O. in charge of the nearest Corps; to Brigadier Taylor, the Provincial Commander, 135 Sherbourne Street; or to the Special Efforts Department, Salvation Temple, Albert Street.

Pray for the Commissioner and for the Congress.

appointed to assist in the Subscribers' Department.

Toronto is favoured at the moment by the presence of an old Field Officer from the Old Country—Adjutant Harpley. His son has just taken charge of the elevator at Territorial Headquarters. The family is quite a little Army Corps in itself.

The Chief Secretary's office has been reinforced by the appointment of Ensign Peacock as Private Secretary. By the way, he is no longer Ensign Peacock, in that a star now adorns his collar. Hearty congratulations! We hear that the Chief Secretary has given the Adjutant a very hearty welcome.

This appointment affects an important part of the Immigration Department. The name of the Officer who will take up these and other duties, thus creating a very important position, will be published later on.

Strathroy.—We are sorry to part with our comrade, Sister Hazel Kellstein who is entering the Training College. The farewell meeting was most impressive. Captain Gillingham spoke of his own experience in leaving all to work for God, and as he called for volunteers to fill our Sister's place as Soldiers, some responded, and many came forward and promised to be workers for God.

Lieutenant Caruthers is enjoying the work here, and sinners are finding salvation.—A. Haldane.

Newcastle has just received another visit from the G. B. M. man, Captain Gillingham. The service entitled, "Fighting for the Queen" also "The Collier's Blind Child," as well as several views of "The Life of Christ" was very touching and interesting in fact it was, in our opinion, the best service ever seen here.—A. G. Gressive.

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## Another Good Week-End.

**The Cool Weather Brings People to the Meetings, and Blood-and-Fire Soldiers Bring Them to the Cross.**

### LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER AT SPRINGHILL MINES.

Springhill, N. S.—Lieut.-Colonel Turner our worthy P. O., conducted the week-end meetings September 11th and 12th. The Colonel's stirring deep appeal on Sunday night will long be remembered.

Our Corps work has been hindered on account of the miners being on strike. A number of our Soldiers recently left for the West. Ensign Hamilton and Lieutenant Steinburg had just taken charge, when the strike came, yet they have had the joy of seeing a number saved, and many are good cases of conversion. Some backsliders have also returned.—L. S.

### D. O.'S VISIT.

### Two Farewells.

We have had another good week-end at Aymer. Our D. O., Staff-Captain Crichton, was with us. We finished the week-end with five souls.

Candidate Charles farewelled for the Training Home. We will miss him in the Corps, as he was always at his post, never missing a meeting if he could help it.

Another of our tried and true comrades farewelled. In the person of Sergeant-Major Charles (mother of the Candidate). She goes to St. Thomas.—Corps-Cadet Davis for Captain Myers.

### THEY WERE WELL REWARDED.

Farmer's Arm.—On Sunday, September 12th, the undersigned and a Soldier of this Corps, visited our Outpost—Carter's Cove. We had to travel over sticks and stumps and go through plenty of mud, but got there at 11 a. m. The two meetings held there paid up for all the hard tramping across country. The afternoon meeting was very good indeed, but the night one was even better. At the close we rejoiced over six souls seeking the Saviour.—W. Crocker, Lieut.

### THE BEST VISIT.

St. Stephen, N. B.—We had Captain Backus with us on Saturday and Sunday, September 11th and 12th, and had a very good time. God came very near to us. One soul stepped into light and liberty in the holiness meeting, and others went away from other meetings struggling with conviction. The Captain says, "Best visit yet."

Lieutenant Day's is still with us. We are expecting a new drum to arrive very soon.—Corps Cor.

Sussex.—We had Captain Spearing with us on the 12th September. His visit was enjoyed by all. The Captain is a good guitar player, and we enjoy music and singing.

Lieutenant Clinch has farewelled, and has gone to assist at St. John V. We wish him every success.—One Looking On.

### HARVEST FESTIVAL AT TORONTO NO. 1.

### A Good Week-End.

The special Harvest Festival services on Sunday at Toronto 1., were well attended and successful. The Hall and platform was decorated in a most pleasing manner, and there was a good display of flowers, vegetables and fruit. The Captain and his Soldiers are to be congratulated. The goods had a ready sale on Monday night.

The meetings were very spiritual, and enjoyable and in the morning service a number of comrades reconsecrated themselves to God. At night Treasurer Walker, of Dovercourt, and Ensign Pynn, rendered good service. Brigadier Bond was on the bridge, and two souls came to the mercy seat.

### LISGAR STREET H. F. CELEBRATIONS.

T. V. P. Band Makes a Good Hit in the West End.

An invitation from Ensign Trickley was extended the Young People's Band, and in Saturday night, September 13th, found Ensign Stitt the Bandmaster, with his noble Band of young musicians, numbering nearly thirty, doing a rousing meeting outside, at the corner of Lisgar and Queen Sts.

The Hall was well filled inside and a choice programme was given. A big crowd had come also to see the decorations and H. F. display, which was really "great," and one and all expressed a desire that the Band return again soon.

On Sunday, big crowds were present all day, and a tremendous throng of local Soldier's numbering nearly one hundred, headed by Lisgar Street's excellent band, marched from the open-air at night. Mrs. Brigadier Kimball, of New York read the lesson and urged decisions for Christ. Three backsliders came home. Mrs. Staff-Captain Burrows and Happy Jim Miller, of the East, were present during the day.

### MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Blind Bandmaster "Reade's" Lesson.

St. George's, Bermuda.—God's Spirit was felt on Sunday September 5th, from kneedrill and on throughout the day, and although the weather was too wet to conduct open-air meetings, it did not dampen the spirits of the Soldiers. In the evening we had a memorial service for the late Sister Tynes, when several comrades spoke of the good life she had led and what a blessing her words and advice had been to them. At the close we had the joy of seeing seven souls kneeling at the mercy seat.

On Monday, September 6th, we had a united meeting, when the Hamilton Corps favoured us with a musical meeting, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The Rev. Mr. Freestone took the lesson. Ice cream was served at the close of the evening.

On Thursday the meeting was taken by two of the comrades. The Bandmaster, who is blind, took the lesson and one soul sought pardon.—G. S. Foran, For Captain McKeivry.

### A GOOD START.

Bright News From London 1.

London 1.—We have had some good times here since taking charge some four weeks ago. Our reception was all that we could desire, and the work of saving souls was commenced together in real earnest. Since then quite a number have knelt at the penitent form for salvation.

Last Thursday our Band gave a musical festival, which was attended by a large crowd. Ensign Ritchie, with some of his musical comrades, joined with us, and contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. The proceeds went to the Harvest Festival target.

Sunday, September 12th, Candidates Mabel Horwood and Emily Mayes farewelled for the Training College. Their work has been appreciated by the Corps. Ensign Bond the C.C. Guardian who thus loses two members of her class, expressed herself most appropriately, and kindly.

The meeting closed with one soul at the mercy seat.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

### SERGEANT MAJOR GOES TO T. C.

North Bay.—Very impressive services were held in connection with the farewell of Cadet Curry at this Corps and one soul farewelled from the ranks of the devil, to become a Soldier of Christ. Cadet Curry, who has been Sergeant-Major of the Corps for some time, has done valuable service, and his leaving would be greatly regretted if it were not for the fact that he is going to the Training College. Adjutant Campbell expressed his appreciation of our comrades' service.

Ensign and Mrs. Weir have been heartily welcomed a Halifax 11. All day Sunday stirring meetings were held, and at night four souls found pardon. Last Thursday night Hezard Moorehead was with us and lectured on "Trophies of Divine Grace." The Hall was well filled, and all present enjoyed the lecture very much.

Last Sunday night a backslider returned to the fold.—Pe'er.



Montreal IV.—Some of Our Locals and Field Officers.

Top Row.—J. S. M. Brooks, Treasurer Short Penitent Form Sergeant Mrs. Short, Sister Mrs. Morris. Bottom Row.—J. S. Serg. Mrs. Brooks, Captain Torrance, Captain Davis, C.C. Meade.

### GETTING INTO HARNESS.

Soul-Saving at Winnipeg 1.

Winnipeg 1.—Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney were in charge on Sunday, September 12th. Captain Walker, of Toronto, who has come to stay in this city for a few months, spoke during the day. The holiness meeting was a real inspiration to all. Three persons sought full salvation, and a backslider returned to God.

In the afternoon another soul, who said he was "tired of sin" found peace at the mercy seat. The Adjutant was used of God at night in the saving of four souls, one of whom was a Junior.—S. W. P.

### AN APPRECIATED VISIT.

New Westminster, B. C.—The visit of Staff-Captain Wakefield and his son, on September 5th, was very much appreciated. Their music and singing was a lift heavenward. At 3 p. m. the daughter of Brother and Sister Butterfield was dedicated to God and The Army.

In the night meet we two souls knelt at the mercy seat. We are being led on by Captain Feneck and Lieutenant G. H.

ing the day, as well.

On Monday night a full Hall was in evidence. The big stock of goods was all disposed of at a late hour, and everybody pronounced the three days' celebration a decided success.—Cyran.

### EIGHT FAREWELLS.

Saskatoon.—We are not downhearted although eight of our Soldiers have recently left us for other fields. Three married couples have gone to the coast also brother Walton; and Bro. Batterby has gone to the Training College. The latter comrade has been a faithful Soldier for over three years and our drummer for two years. He is anticipating a good time in the College where another "Saskatoonite"—Sergeant Lawson—is garrisoned. Two souls farewelled from sin on Sunday night.—H. M.

### NINE SOLDIERS ENROLLED.

Two Candidates recently farewelled from the Temple for the Training Home, namely, Candidates Hiseock and Smith.

On Sunday, September 12th, nine Soldiers were enrolled and eight souls knelt at the mercy seat.

# ADJT. AND MRS. CORNISH FAREWELL FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.

Candidates Also Leave For Garrison.

Referring to the united farewell meeting at St. John, I., N. B., on Monday, September 13th, the Daily "Telegraph" says:—

"At the Charlotte Street Barracks last evening a grand farewell meeting was held for Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish, who have recently been transferred to the West. Five Cadets from the Maritime provinces, who will leave by this evening's train to enter The Salvation Army Training School in Toronto, were also formally farewelled.

"The earlier part of the meeting was given over to the regular prayer meeting, in which a number of those present spoke in appreciative terms of the Adjutant and his work. Lieut.-Colonel Turner then called upon the five Cadets to say a few words. They were Cadet Davis and Cadet Baker, Sydney; Cadet Lyons Charlottetown; Cadet Hampton, West St. John, and Cadet Hill, St. John I.

"Before calling on Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish, Colonel Turner spoke of his own personal appreciation of their work in St. John, and of his regret at their departure. Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish then replied briefly, speaking of the pleasant memories which they would always hold in connection with their friends in St. John.

"Adjutant Carter, who succeeds Adjutant Cornish to the Metropole, spoke briefly, thanking those present for his warm welcome to the city." (To which he is no stranger).—E. J. L.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL AT MONTREAL I.

### Special Efforts in Progress.

The "Back to Montreal" week is being taken full advantage of by the Officers and Soldiers of the Montreal I. Corps and a special Campaign consisting of open-air meetings, etc., has been inaugurated. The first week-end found Lieut.-Colonel Southall on the bridge. He was assisted by Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Blom, and by God's help he was made a blessing to many.

On Sunday afternoon he spoke to the Young People in the Y. P. Hall, after which a prayer meeting was held, and six children came to Jesus. Three souls also sought the Saviour in the Sunday night meeting.

On Monday night the Colonel gave a lecture entitled, "Midnight on the Thames Embankment." This was especially well delivered and called forth great praise from all sides. The Colonel will receive a hearty welcome at any time he may return.

On Thursday night Mr. Adby will commence special meetings, which will cover two weeks.—Thos. A. Burton, Ensign.

### THEY WANT A BANDMASTER.

The Salvation Army in Petrolia is going ahead. On September 11th, Major Hay was with us, and commissioned the Band of fourteen members, under the able leadership of Captain Royle, and Deputy-Bandmaster Johnston. We have started under full regulation with a full set of Band Locals, except a Bandmaster. We are praying and believing that we shall have one soon. We have a Bandmaster's Fund, and Band League well organized.—Band Secretary T. Clark.



The Harvest Festival Display at Toronto I.—Captain Townsend on the Platform.

## MUSICAL OCTETTE AT HUNTSVILLE.

### A Victorious Week-end.

Huntsville was visited in August 28th and 29th, by seven of the younger Officers of Toronto Headquarters' Staff (also members of the Staff Band); Mr. Otto Clipperton and Major McLean.

Ensign Plant, the C. O. was on hand to welcome the visitors, who were taken for a drive around the town immediately upon arrival at the depot.

On Saturday night the Hall was packed with a crowd of people who knew how to appreciate Army music and song. A better programme would have been hard to find, and this, supplemented by a short, pithy address by Major McLean delighted everyone.

The holiness meeting was a refreshing time to the Officers and congregation. Short addresses were given by members of the octette and Major McLean.

Through the kindness of Rev. Mr. Watson, the Methodist Church was loaned for the afternoon service of praise. Every seat was occupied and many stood in the aisles and vestibules. Major McLean presided over the programme, which was varied and highly interesting.

At night the Hall was again well filled for the salvation meeting. Earnestness characterized the whole proceedings, led by the young men, whose hopes were exceeded, when, after striking words by Major McLean, and one or two of the visiting Officers ten souls knelt at Jesus' feet and cried for salvation. And then there was rejoicing in the camp.

Finances were above the average. It is the earnest desire of Huntsville's populace that the Octette return at the earliest opportunity.—Correspondent.

### VISITORS GAVE SONG SERVICE.

Beaforth. — The Harvest Festival services were conducted by Captain Crawford and Lieut. Taylor. The Hall was suitably decorated, and although we did not see such numbers at our services as we anticipated, yet God blessed us. On Monday night a service of song was given by Captain Crocker and Lieut. Black, of Clinton, assisted by Sister Everington. Their efforts were greatly appreciated by all present.—Hallelujah Devil Dodger.

On August 26th, we welcomed Lieutenant Oxford, to Norman's Cove. We were all delighted to see her. On Sunday we had very enjoyable times: three souls sought forgiveness of sins.—S. N. Candidate.

## A VANCOUVER CONVERT.

### Carried Gospel to Alaska Wilds.

The War Cry has not heard from us at Victoria lately, nevertheless, things have been happening and the War progressing all through the warm weather, while our crowds outside and in have been as large as during the winter.

Of course, it is never uncomfortably warm in Victoria, and our audiences know how to appreciate the C. M. ed. since his conversion into the present useful building, and seem to thoroughly enjoy the meetings.

We often have the privilege of welcoming comrades from other Corps, who are passing through Victoria.

Sister Mrs. Selves of Vancouver, who with us a few Sundays ago, and gave an interesting talk in the afternoon meeting, on the early days of The Army. The same week-end we were pleased to have with us Envoy Jansen, a comrade who, although only converted a little over two years ago in Vancouver, and having only a slight knowledge of the English language, carried the Gospel and the principles of The Salvation Army, into the wilds of Alaska, single-handed, led meetings and uplifted Christ to men who otherwise would have had no chance to hear the old, sweet story.

He is another example of what wonders God can do with a soul fully consecrated to Him.

Another meeting of great interest, was one in which Staff-Captain Hayes conducted a dedication service, when the two little girls of Brother and Sister Terrence were given to God. The Junior Corps took part also.

Sister Mrs. Lewis, of Vancouver, was present at the week-end meeting, and spoke and sang with the same earnestness that endeared her to those who knew her here some years ago.

The Targets are out for H. F. and work is begun.—A. E. T.

### ENJOYED THEIR VISITS.

#### H. F. Target Smashed.

Tillsonburg has had a visit from its Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. Green. Much good resulted from their visit.

Captain Price also paid us a visit recently. Two souls knelt at the mercy seat during the meeting.

Our Harvest Festival Sunday was good. Although no souls knelt at the mercy seat at the conclusion of the Captain's powerful appeal, yet a number were very much convicted. We are rejoicing over the fact that our H. F. target has been reached.

## A COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

### Major Hay Reports Progress.

The Stratford Division is growing nicely. There is an increase of 10 Soldiers and 5 recruits, notwithstanding the fact that a great many have moved away to other Divisions.

Had when Organised. Now Have Bandsmen ..... 5  
Bandsmen ..... 7  
Y. P. Locals ..... 35  
Senior Locals ..... 90

We praise God for this. To Him be the glory. Let this be an inspiration to go forward to better things.

### BACKSLIDER RETURNS.

God is keeping His Soldier fighting here in Pembroke. Souls are being saved. Our H. F. services were very well attended, and best of all, God was with us. Hearts were touched and many convicted of sin. A little girl raised her hand for prayer, and afterwards came forward and claimed pardon.

In the night meeting a poor backslider who had been under deep conviction for some time, came back to the Saviour who he found was willing to take him in.—E. A. A. Lieut.

Wychwood's enterprising Bandmaster, Brother White, informs us that he would like to extend a hearty welcome to a solo cornet player, who is also a plasterer's labourer.

### Quench Not the Spirit.

The truth is that if we quench the Spirit in ourselves, if we show that we are not being led by the Spirit of Christ in our daily life, and do not seem to be under any higher, unseen spiritual influences, we simply cannot help quickening the spirit of others. We simply cannot help doing some little at least, toward, drowning out the fire of their rebellious life. We are all so closely connected with each other, and personal influence is such a strong and such a subtle thing, that our bare example apart altogether from what we call the tendencies of the age and the spirit of the time, can hardly help having a bad effect.

### Fellow-Labourers.

What a new complexion it would lend to life if, as we stepped out from our homes, we could realise that we were going forth, not to make a living as a primary object, but to discover what God was doing in the world, and to give Him such help as we possibly could!

It may seem a high and impossible ideal, but the more one thinks of it, the more it grows upon the mind. We are bidden by the Apostle Paul to abide with God in every calling in which we are called. We know that he claimed to be a fellow-worker or co-labourer with God—and why should the significance of such a conception be reserved for the mission ary or minister of religion alone?

It is a fatal thing if a man tries to carry over his old lies into his new life.

Temptation to evil is necessary to each one of us. Had it not been so, God would not have allowed us to be tempted as we are; but it is necessary in order that we may have the power to refuse evil and choose good.

# The Question of the North Pole.

## How Men Have Struggled Towards the Coveted Goal.

(From the London Sphere)

Commander Robert Peary.

It is over twenty years since Commander Peary undertook his first expedition to Greenland, and nearly every year since he has been engaged in the exploration of northern Greenland and the regions beyond. In 1900 he reached latitude 82 deg. 50 min. N. on the polar ocean and in 1902, latitude 84 deg. 17 min. N., each time beating the record for the Western hemisphere, but falling far short of Nansen's and Cagni's records. In 1906 he started from the northern shores of Grant Land, just south of the 53rd parallel, on March 6th, with seven supporting parties in front. These were gradually dropped till the only one left was that of his companion in many expeditions, the negro, Matthew Henson. Delayed by storms, drifting ice and open channels, particularly one, "Big Lead," in front of which he had to camp seven days before a crossing could be effected. Peary pushed on till April 21, reaching on that date, latitude 87 deg. 6 min. N., only 174 geographical, or about 202 statute miles from the Pole. His northward progress had been at an average rate of six miles a day. Commander Peary reached the Pole on April 6, 1909.

The Duke of the Abruzzi.

In 1900 Dr. Nansen's record was beaten by a few miles by the Italian, Captain Cagni. The expedition organized and commanded by the Duke of the Abruzzi, wintered on board the "Stella Polare," in Teplitz Bay Franz Josef Land. In latitude 81 deg. 47 min. N. An accident preventing the Duke from leading the northern party, Captain Cagni started in February, but was obliged to return because of the excessive cold (-52 deg. C.) and other drawbacks. A second start was made on March 11. The party numbering thirteen, nine of whom were sent back in relays, one party of three being lost and never seen again. Captain Cagni and three companions pushed on till April 25th when latitude 86 deg. 33 min. N. was reached, 266 geographical, or about 239 statute miles from the Pole. The average nothing was seven miles a day. At first worse ice conditions almost than those experienced by Dr. Nansen were encountered, but towards the close marches of between twenty and thirty miles a day were made over comparatively smooth ice. The subsequent search for the missing crew was quite unsuccessful.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen.

The drift of the "Fram" in the ice westwards across the Polar Sea to the north of Asia and Europe not only confirmed Dr. Nansen's theories as to the polar currents, but carried the "Fram" far to the north of any latitude previously attained. Dr. Nansen himself carried the record still farther by his daring march over the ice with Lieutenant Johannsen. Provided with dogs and sledges, the two explorers finally reached the "Fram" at about latitude 84 deg. N., longitude 102 deg. E. and March 11, 1905, and marched north to latitude 86 deg. 5 min. N. 235 geographical, or about 273 statute miles from the Pole. Here they turned back on April 8, their onward march having been about 100 miles. Progress was delayed by the pressure of ridges in the ice and constantly changing water-lanes. From the farthest north, nothing was to be seen but a chaos of ice-blocks. On the return march conditions were improved, and on some days marches of twenty miles and more were performed, but it was not until early in August that the explorers reached the northern islands of Franz Josef Land, where the historic meeting between Nansen and Jackson took place.

Sir George Nares and General Greely.

For close on fifty years the latitude attained by Peary remained the high-

est on record. Then in 1875 the Admiralty despatched an expedition under the command of Captain (now Sir) George Nares to attempt to reach the Pole by the Smith Sound route, where since the middle of the nineteenth century, various American expeditions under Ingfield, Kane, Hayes, and Hall, had extended Baffin's explorations to north of the 82nd parallel. Two vessels wintered on the shores of Grant Land; one, the "Albatross," in latitude 82 deg. 27 min. N. the highest point then attained by a ship. Among other extensive explorations a sledge party under Commander (now Admiral) Markham advanced the polar record to 83 deg. 20 min. N. The party struck out over the polar ice on April 10th, 1876, with two sledges and seventeen men. The ice was piled up in places over forty feet high, and most of the party suffered from scurvy. The farthest

finally the efforts of the explorers were almost neutralized by a southerly drift. On July 23rd, Peary reached his northernmost point in latitude 82 deg. 45 min. N., 435 geographical, or about 503 statute miles from the Pole. The average rate of progress northwards had been about six miles a day, but Peary calculated that in one way and another, he had covered a distance "nearly sufficient to have reached the Pole in a direct line." Altogether the expedition had very severe conditions to contend with.

William Scoresby.

For close on three hundred years the most constant navigators of far northern waters have been the whalers. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries some of them may possibly have attained higher latitudes than any then recorded, but they were not out for geographical discovery or scientific investigation, and as a rule, little is known about their voyages. The two Scotch whalers, William Scoresby, father and son, provide an exception to this statement, combining a geographical with a commercial interest. In 1806, the father, having entered the pack ice in the Spitzbergen Sea, at the end of April detected from the crow's-nest—of which he was the inventor—signs of open water to the north. By the most strenuous efforts the ship was



The Polar Order of Precedence—the Explorers Arranged in the Order of Distance From the Pole.

north was reached on May 12th, the explorer's rate of progress northward having averaged less than a mile a day. Six years later an American expedition under Lieutenant (now General) Greely advanced about five miles farther.

Sir Edward Parry.

To Sir Edward Parry belongs the distinction of initiating sledge journeys over the Arctic ice. In 1827, having made a great reputation by his voyages in search of a north-west passage, he was given charge by the Admiralty of an expedition which aimed at reaching the North Pole from Spitzbergen by means of combined hoes and sledges. He left his ship in Freyberg Bay, latitude 79 deg. 55 min. N. on June 21, with twenty-eight companions. Two days later loose pack ice was encountered. The labour of alternately launching the boats and hauling them over the hummock ice was enormous, and

forced through the ice found beyond it an abundance of whales and seals. They reached latitude 81 deg. 29 min. N. thus coming within 510 geographical, or about 588 statute miles from the Pole. William Scoresby, Jr., who went to Edinburgh University, afterwards furnished some of the most valuable contributions that have ever been made to knowledge of the Arctic regions from east Greenland to Spitzbergen.

William Baffin.

After John Davis, the Elizabethan navigator, reached Sanderson's Hope in latitude 72 deg. 12 min. N. off the west coast of Greenland in 1575, the next big advance towards the Pole by the west Greenland route was due to William Baffin. Leaving Gravesend in March 1616, with considerable previous experience of Arctic navigation, he sailed the little "Discovery," 55 tons, to the entrance of Smith's

## Promoted to Glory.

MRS. WILSON, OF ST. ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Salvationists who visit St. Andrews, N. B. will miss the kindly face and venerable form of Mrs. Wilson the Mother of My Soldier; who passed away on Sunday evening, September 12th, 1909. Her home was always open to visitors who were in the neighbourhood from time to time, and she always made them welcome. Her death was very sudden. She went home from evening service; who family stayed behind for a little time. While fighting the lamp Mrs. Wilson, evidently, dropped the match on to a piece of paper for someone passing saw the fire and gave the alarm. The house was opened, and Mrs. Wilson was found dead in her chair. She was not burned at all, so it is probable that she died of shock.

She was in her 55th year. She was buried on September 15th, and leaves behind her a hallowed memory and a good example. The S. A. was represented at the funeral by Lieutenant G. W. Davies, of St. Stephen who happened to be in St. Andrews at the time.—Corps. Cor., St. Stephen.

BROTHER WM. PARSONS, OF HARBOUR GRACE, Nfld.

A memorable event took place in connection with Harbour Grace Corps, in the death and burial of Brother Wm. Parsons. He had been sick for nearly a year, and during that time he had manifested a sincere resignation to his Lord's will. During his lifetime, he had followed the occupation of a fisherman on the Labrador Coast, and was the means of having erected a place of worship, in which the different Protestant denominations held services. He himself conducted meetings in the usual Army style; and many a man dated his start on the Christian life from these services. "Fatie Will," as he was familiarly called, was always ready with a word of cheer and encouragement to those that needed it, and he was looked up to as one that could be depended upon.

The Corps will miss him, and his place will be hard to fill, but we are sure in the fact that he has conquered his last enemy and his memory will help sustain those who are left behind.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees and was a very impressive ceremony. The cortege was followed to the grave by the Orange Society, of which our late Brother was a member, and also by a large concourse of citizens.

Brother Parsons was 76 years old when he died, and he left a widow to mourn her loss. "Aunt Fanny," as she is called by all classes, was a helpmeet who was in every way worthy of him.

The well-attended memorial service was held by Lieut.-Colonel Rees at night. It was one long to be remembered. The example of our citizens testified to the exemplary life of Brother Parsons.

SERGEANT KEEL OF BONAVISTA.

Again we are reminded that the reaper death is doing his work in our midst. Sergeant Keel, of Bonavista, the summer. By his death we have lost a tried and faithful soldier, one that will be missed by all. He was ever at his post of duty. Daily he lived in touch with God, at home, at meetings or at his daily labour. He left a wife and a new in the midst of that beautiful life on high and reaping the reward of his faithful service here below.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the dear wife and children, and pray that they may be sustained in their hour of sorrow by the faith that all things well.—W. M.

Fernie Band is making steady progress. The Bandmaster, W. Barwell, recently said farewell to go to his home on the prairie. The Bandboys miss him very much. Deputy-Bandmaster, Ed. Sallard, is now welding the bones, the position of Bandmaster by left left upon until the end of the year.

(Continued on page 14).



# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

## AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and family arrived safely in Melbourne, on September 6th, after a very good passage. They report "all well."

## JAPAN.

Brigadier Yamamuro reached Tokyo after his visit to England, on August 10th, and received a very hearty welcome from Salvationists and friends assembled at the station.

Some considerable time before reaching Tokyo reporters boarded the train in order to obtain from the Brigadier his impressions concerning his European Tour, and the latest aspects of Salvation Army Work, etc. Many of the Japanese newspapers published these interviews, together with the Brigadier's portrait.

A nice building, accommodating three hundred people, with several additional rooms attached, has just been acquired for the use of our Corps in Kyoto, an important Japanese city of 350,000 inhabitants. The building was formerly a Church and it is interesting to note Brigadier Yamamuro used to attend the services there when a student, a number of years ago, before The Salvation Army opened fire in Japan.

## INDIA and CEYLON.

Brigadier Muthiah reports a round of meetings in the village Corps at which the gramophone was employed as an extra attraction. At one of the places visited, the high caste people who were keeping at a distance, came over and sat down close to The Salvationists, as soon as they had heard a tune or two from the gramophone. They seemed to thoroughly enjoy the meeting, and the Brigadier made use of the opportunity to give his own personal experience of salvation.

Major Galla Jetha the D. O. of the Pettad Division, reports the conversion of an old man about ninety years of age, who was a Kafir. This is a sect of Hinduism diluted with a mixture of Mahomedanism. At a meeting conducted by the Major, this old



The Mather Family, Jaffra, India.

A beautiful group, typical of many such Salvationist families in the country.

man knelt down, took off his rosary and necklace, and accepted Jesus Christ as his Saviour. The Major has arranged for the Officer in charge to visit him daily, read the Bible and pray with him.

Colonel Nuranli has been touring for seven days in the Eraniel District, the party journeying from village to village on cycles or on foot. In many cases the people visited were new converts from heathenism but they seemed to be making good progress in the Christian life. During the tour, eighteen children were dedicated and twentyone Jemadars or Sergeants, were commissioned. Some of the night meetings were held in the open air, amongst the palm trees. "The people were greatly interested in the pictures of the 'Life of Christ' which were thrown on the sheet by means of a magic lantern."

## FRANCE.

Colonel Fornachon recently visited the Lyons Corps, and had a crowded audience. The Brass Band, numbering eleven, some of whom were women proved a great attraction. One of the Band lads was brought to our Shelter by his mother under the following circumstances:—

His conduct had been so bad, that address of Colonel Gaskin, who is no stranger to the East-End Soldier.

The first chapter of St. John's first Epistle, formed the Bible reading, which can only be described as soul-elevating. The messages which the Colonel extracted from every verse went home with uncommon force, and the type of Christian Salvationist required by God and the principles of true religion was clearly shown.

Following a clear testimony to the blessing of sanctification, by Mrs. Major Phillips, and an appropriate selection by the Band, the Colonel commenced an address which held the people in a wonderful manner, for half an hour. "The I's of Jesus," was the title, and a more lucid, comprehensive

his father sent him to the Police Station, with the request that he should be put in prison. Unable to agree to this, the police commissioner suggested that he should be taken to The Salvation Army Shelter next door. This was accordingly done with the happy result that the boy's life and conduct have been completely changed.

Arrangements are being made to fit up eleven more cubicles and small rooms previous to the next winter season, in the Men's Shelter, Paris.

Brigadier Niche, the Provincial Officer for Belgium, is rejoicing over the arrival of a second son.

## NORWAY.

An elderly woman who is a Soldier of our Bergen I. Corps, recently went to spend her holidays in her native place, an island called Floro, where little or nothing was known of The Salvation Army. She felt that the Lord wanted her to witness for Him, and after praying in a forest, she received courage to do so. The same night she held an open-air meeting by herself, and had a most blessed time. She held similar meetings before leaving the island. After returning to Bergen, she received an invitation from the Christian friends to

description of the Master's plan for our complete salvation could not be desired. Love and awe mingled as the speaker recited the twelve passages spoken by the Saviour, promising life and everlasting happiness for entirely surrendered lives.

Mrs. Gaskin opened the afternoon meeting. Adjutant Cornish, of St. John. N. B. was present, and spoke briefly. The Band rendered two bright marches, and a number of testimonies equally bright were given. The Colonel gave a few interesting reminiscences of early Army warfare, all having a good spiritual application.

Both open-air meetings—the Band and Corps—were visited by the Col-

go back again and hold meetings in the State Church Mission House. This she did, accompanied by two other comrades, and was the means of promoting a glorious revival.

## UNITED STATES.

A number of poor children of Chicago Slums were recently given an outing in the country. Automobiles were provided for their conveyance by the business men of the city. The Territorial Staff Band preceded the long procession to the Fresh Air Camp at Glen Ellyn. On arriving at the Camp, the children enjoyed a hearty meal, and then romped to their hearts' content.

There has been a complete change of all the leading Staff Officers of the Western Territory recently,

every Colonel, Brigadier, Major and Staff-Captain, with but three exceptions, receiving farewell orders. Commissioner Estill has set himself the task of publicly installing every new P. O. D. O., and Social Secretary, and St. Louis was chosen as the first city in which to commence these installations. Brigadier Cousins being the Provincial Officer. In his address the Commissioner expressed his conviction that an organization that would lend itself to change like that in practically a few days' notice, had in it the evidences of permanency.

Commander Eva Booth visited Ocean Grove Camp on September 6th, and addressed a crowd of 12,000 people. Her discourse is described as "peerless in power, in pathos, in insight into divine truth, and in its searching qualities."

The Hudson Fulton celebration in New York City, will be taken advantage of by The Army to carry on an aggressive series of meetings for the spiritual benefit of the thousands of sightseers who will flock to the city on that occasion. A special number of the War Cry will also be issued.

The one who is unwilling to be re-proved by his employer will finish by being replaced.

onel at night.

The Hall was full when the inside meeting began. The Songsters sang a Harvest song, and the Colonel read the sixth chapter of Galatians, laying special emphasis on the ninth verse, "And let us not be weary in well doing, etc." With an ear of corn in his hand, the Colonel called upon all present to consider in the light of Heaven the revelations, the mightiness, goodness and faithfulness of God, as displayed in the corn. Twelve pointed lessons were drawn from that single ear, and the people were held in silence.

A beautiful spirit prevailed in the after-meeting, which the Colonel himself led.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN AT RIVERDALE.

### Harvest Festival Celebrations.

On Sunday, September 19th, the Field Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin were at Riverdale. Previous to the holiness meeting, a large open-air service was held near the Bolton Avenue fire hall. The Bandmen were out in good numbers, and looked attractive in new uniforms.

The Hall platform was tastefully decorated with leafy branches, harvest fruits, etc., which kept the holiness meeting audience in mind of the festive occasion, and afforded illustration for the Bible reading and

## How a Chinese Slave-Girl was Rescued.

(From the American Cry.)

**T**HE life story of the Mory, a Chinese slave-girl tells only too plainly of the abominations of the traffic that is carried on with the Innocent Chinese girls. Our story begins with our first knowledge of the case, when a month ago Wong Gnow brought the girl to Judge Dunbar and requested to be married to her in a Christian way. The Judge promptly performed the ceremony, and they went their way. Wong secured employment as cook at the Maho Hotel in Silver City, and moved his bride to that place, where they rented rooms and started to live their life as man and wife. Their bliss was soon interrupted, as a warrant was issued for their arrest or a theft alleged to have been committed in San Francisco. They were brought back to Boise, where they were met by an officer from San Francisco with requisition papers to take the girl into custody. It was then that we saw only an effort on the part of the crime owners of this poor girl to gain put her into a life which was worse than death and from which she had made repeated efforts to escape. They did not know what to do; they had but little money, but friends of their own country here came to their assistance, and a lawyer was secured.

The girl evidently knew of the effective work of The Army, for she said to the interpreter, "The Salvation Army will save me," so I was called into the case, and I never shall be able to forget the appeal of the poor, defenceless creature as she begged me with tears, to save her from the awful life she had been compelled to lead.

#### Judge Perky Enters Case.

Judge Perry, one of Boise's eminent lawyers, who has a heart to respond to the call of the needy, kindly consented to go into the case with us. So we started the fight before Governor Brady, to get him to deny the application. The first second and third arguments, at the start, were all demolished, but the papers were procured unless an exceptional showing could be made, and the Governor informed us, at the start that this could be done. Then the other side had lots of money and employed the best of counsel, but we felt that the old Lord was with us.

The case attracted unusual interest, and the Governor's rooms were filled with many listening through the door.

First, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, who came all the way from Berkeley to testify in the case, were put on the stand, and they told of a long acquaintance with the man and of his industry and good character. The latter story I must tell as it came from her own lips with head bowed and tears falling from her eyes. I can not do this by quoting from the Governor's address when summing up the case.

We went before His Excellency on three different occasions, and he declined to give a decision until the case had been gone thoroughly into; and after many witnesses had been examined, and the cause of the fearful slavery, bringing out all the possible facts in the case, which was presented in affidavit form from numerous sources, as well as the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, and the testimony of the late Sir of Sweden, Hottel and Haley took the main lead in the case. Judge Perry opened his address to the Chief Executive, by saying he was not to be a party to sending this country back to the days of slavery and prostitution, and will give his address in part:

### Judge Perky's Speech.

"It is with horror, your Excellency, that we realise in this day and age, that such a shame exists, that women are placed under the control of synagogues, who hold them down to a life in which they can seldom be

pressed syndicates who deal in the honour and shame of young girls. In this broad land of America we are forced to look on this awful traffic, which should make many Americans rise up in arms. Will you and I, who are the life of the life, where the vengeance of her captors will be wrecked upon her as an example to other girls to make them feel that they can never hope for freedom? Will you think this back to back possibly dealt with by the flunk-birds because he has assisted in her rescue? Just the other day the story was printed by the Associated Press of the murder of a business girl with a girl who had been kept in a brothel house as a girl who came from Sicily.

a grandmother who was old and blind. Then we learn that a man, who was evidently a procurer, visited her grandmother when she was sixteen years old, and representing himself as a business man, and San Francisco, he asked the grandmother to let him bring the girl to California, where he promised to marry her; but, alas, he left her in a house of slavery, promising to return. She never saw him afterward. Then we follow her and her kindred to the year 1850, when she was fifteen and three years ago she was brought to Oakland, where she has been kept in the most disgusting manner. She made repeated efforts to escape, and ladies who are interested in helping to help her, have been told of her, but the cunning of her captors kept her out of their hands. Now we learn that this man, Wong Gow forms her acquaintance, and she begs him to help her to escape. He expresses his desire to do so, but he says he has no money. The Highlanders would kill him. We learn further from the testimony

plause from the numerous ministers and prominent people who were present, and the little Chinese woman fairly beamed with delight and with tears she tried in her Chinese language to express her thanks! I believe that she and her husband were as happy as any bride and groom that ever walked forth free to take up the battle of life together.

I trust that this story may stir God's children everywhere to remember the many of these poor creatures who are held in slavery, worse a thousand times than the blacks of the South were subject to, and not only pray, but work, that they may come to the enjoyment of that priceless gift that is so much prized in this grand country of ours—freedom!

## The Question of the North Pole

(Continued from page 12.)

Sound, which he so named after Sir Thomas Smith, the first Governor of the East India Company. "This sound," wrote Baffin, "runneth to the north of 78 deg. and is admirable in one respect, because it is the greatest variation of the compass of the world known, for he divers good observations of the sun showed it to be 10 points, or 66 deg. Varied to the westward." At his furthest point Baffin was within sight of Cape Alexander, near to Etah, the base of Dr. Cook's expedition and before that the base of Commander Peary's expeditions. His latitude, 72 deg. 45 min. N., 73 deg. 30 min. W., is about 100 miles from the Pole was not surpassed in the region west of Greenland for nearly two and a-half centuries.

**Henry Hudson.**

some other person. The writer will be held responsible for the veracity of the incident.

4. The incident must illustrate the

power of God's salvation, and the effectiveness of Army methods, and may refer to the conversion of sinners by answers to prayer, by means of testimonies, or meetings in the open-air or Hall, etc.

**Notes.**—That which constitutes the best story will be its interesting and instructive qualities. The more novel or extraordinary the story, the greater its interest. The more unpromising the character converted, the more instructive will be the incident.

For the best story of this class we shall give ten dollars—the readers of the War Cry will decide which is the best.

Stories received after the last of September will not be eligible for this competition.

Chat with your people, get a story from them, and send it to us right away.

**SHORT STORY COMPETITION**  
 For the 1969 Christmas Cry, will be limited to married male Officers, as we want to give them a chance. **Sta. Captain Goodwin** won the bill for the 1967 competition, and **Mrs. Captain Hanagan** for that of 1968. What's the matter with the men? Don't you know a good story? Well, talk to those who do, and get them to tell you one, then send it on to us, and if it is the best sent in, why, we will send you a ten dollar bill. See!

The Competition stories will appear under one heading, entitled:  
**"CHRISTMAS EVE CONFAB,"**  
 and each story must conform to the following conditions.

1. The story must relate to the War in Canada or Newfoundland.
2. Should not exceed five hundred words.

3. The incident may refer to the writer's own experience, or may have been told to the writer by

was followed to New York, and there stricken down by the vile hand of a Hibernian. This trade is a dark blot in the history of this country. It will ever stand as a disgrace to the proud State of Idaho if this girl is sent back to that life, which will be the case if these papers are honoured."

### The Governor's Address.

His Excellency, Governor Brady, at this point took the case in hand and gave an address which we will quote in full as it tells the story of the girl's life as it was brought out on the stand under the most rigid cross-examination:

"I feel his case is of unusual importance and I have insisted on having the whole brought before me, and I have spared no effort to go into not only the merits of the case, but the character of the man, and the conditions in which he was held in slavery. It is not my wish to try and block the extradition of prisoners from another State, and I believe that a proper showing has been made by the Government, and I am thoroughly convinced that the crime has been committed by these people. I have studied the evidence carefully, and find that this girl, Chen Mory was born in San Francisco, that she was married to her husband, and that three years ago to China where her mother died leaving her in care of

that on the 2nd of July, after darkness came on she had the opportunity for getting away and under cover of darkness she managed to crawl through a window, run up a ladder, and escape to the roof and make her way down and begged him to save her. He took her to the home of his lady, Mrs. Anderson, who had been his friend. She asked her to keep her until he could get her married. In good time he came and they were married. We find that she was under the protection of Mrs. Anderson for some three weeks, and then they took a train to Orden and on to Boise where they were honourably married. Every one knows that this is the same Wong Gow, was acting in good faith; still it has been suggested by a Attorney Johnson that this is only a scheme to steal her from one company and use her in the same line with an

Here Governor Brady turned to Wong Gueo and said: "Sir, I will give you your wife and your freedom, and remember that I shall keep track of you while in this State, and follow your case to see that you live upright lives. If you dishonor her, or force her to live a life as she has done in the past, remember this—that you or your countrymen may expect nothing from me or the State of Idaho. You are free."

## A Paying Business.

A rather curious industry has sprung up in Germany of late. It is the fattening of eels for market. The Severn River, in England, abounds in eels, which are the young of eels. These, during the past year or two, the local fishermen have been catching in large numbers and selling to German agents at a handsome profit.

These eels are anything from three to five inches in length, and resemble like five hundred of them would go to the pound. They are packed in nets and sold alive to the G-razzuna, who handle them very carefully, and pack them in specially made boxes. The eels are stored in the G-razzuna's house for a week or more. The fish are laid on trays, and when each case is filled it is topped with a lining of cotton-wool upon which is placed a quantity of ice. These cases are taken into Gloucester on the ferry-load and in charge of an attendant, who constantly renews the ice, emptying the trays to the boatman's, and there shipped to Greatport.

Here the ciders are placed in pools and allowed to attain their full size when they are sent back to England in tank steamers and sold in the English market. As they are bought at \$40. per box of 25, and sold again at perhaps a shilling per pound retail, it is no difficult to imagine what a handsome profit remains even after allowing for all expenses and losses.

# The Last Announcement!

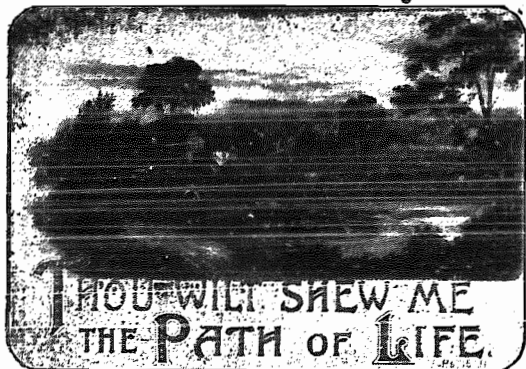
## MARRIED OFFICERS. WAKE UP!

**If You Want to Enter the Short-Story Competition, Now  
is Your Time. Next Week will be Too Late.**

# Scripture Texts and Mottoes

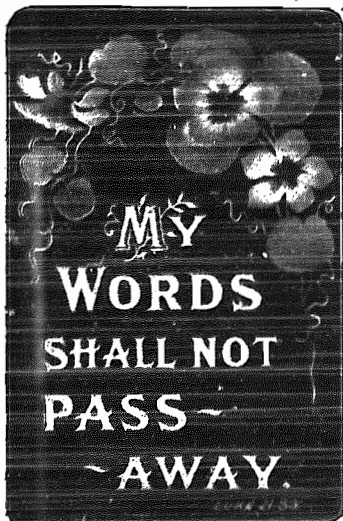
## SILENT WITNESSES.

We have just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Beautifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



**No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.**—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....**25c.**

**No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.**—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each.....**25c.**



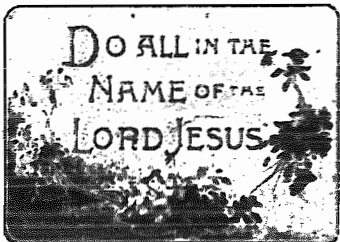
No. 454.

**No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.**—Corded. Size 9½ by 6½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect" Price, each.....**15c.**

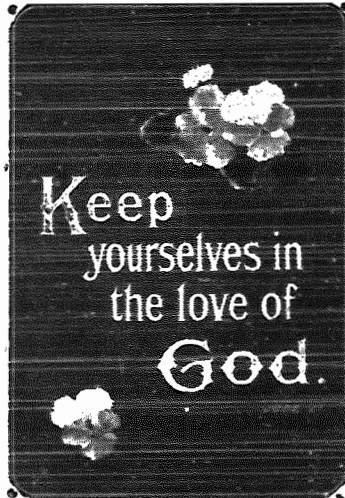
**No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.**—Corded. Size 9½ by 7½. A pretty series of Floral and Landscape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Serve him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden up on the Lord." Price, each.....**20c.**



No. 440.



No. 443.



No. 450.

**No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.**—Size 11½ by 7½. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-pointed designs. Twelve Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....**25c.**

**No. 443.—GLOVER SERIES.**—Size 9½ by 6½. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....**15c.**

Agents Wanted.

Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

For Further Particulars Write

**The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.**

# Salvation Songs

## Holiness.

Tune.—My Jesus, I love Thee, B. B. 185.

1 O boundless salvation  
Deep ocean of love;  
O fulness of mercy  
Christ brought from above!  
The whole world redeeming,  
So rich and so free,  
Now flowing for all men—  
Come, roll over me!

My sins they are many  
Thou stains are so deep;  
And bitter the tears  
Of remorse that I weep.  
But useless is weeping,  
Thou great crimson sea;  
Thy waters can cleanse me,  
Come, roll over me!

Tunes.—Glory! Jesus saves me; Land beyond the blue.

2 Precious Jesus, oh, to love Thee,  
Oh, to know that Thou art mine—  
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,  
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

### Chorus.

Jesus, Jesus precious Jesus,  
Thou art all in all to me.

Take my warmest, best affection,  
Take my memory, mind, and will;  
Then with all Thy loving Spirit  
All my emptied nature fill.

Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,  
Is the love that fills my soul!  
It is done, the word is spoken  
"Be Thou every whit made whole."

## War and Testimony.

Tune.—With sword and shield.

3 We are marching o'er the regions  
Where the slavery of sin  
Is enforced by hellish legions,  
But we'll fight and we shall win.  
Step by step we march along,  
Never daunted, fearing none,  
True liberty from self and Satan is  
our song.

### Chorus.

With sword and shield we'll take the  
field.

Have you heard the voice of weeping?  
Have you heard the wail of woe?  
Have you seen the fearful reaping  
Of a soul that sinks below?  
Rouse, then, who by Christ are freed,  
Heed, oh, heed the world's great need  
To save the lost, like Him who saved  
you, forward speed.

Tunes.—My soul is now united, B. B. 101; Ellacombe, B. B. 100.

4 My soul is now united  
To Christ the Living Vine;  
His grace I long have sipped,  
But now I feel Him mine.  
I was to God a stranger,  
Thou Jesus took me in;  
He freed my soul from danger  
And pardoned all my sins.

Soon as my all I ventured  
On the atoning blood,  
The Holy Spirit entered,  
And I was born of God.  
My sins are all forgiven,  
I feel His blood applied,  
And I shall go to Heaven  
If I in Christ abide.

## Salvation.

Tunes.—The ash grove, B. B. 200; Oh, turn ye, B. B. 190.

5 Hark, sinner! while God  
From on high doth entreat thee,  
And warnings with accents  
Of mercy do blend;  
Give ear to His voice,  
Lest in judgment He meet thee;  
The harvest is passing,  
The summer will end.

How oft of thy danger  
And guilt He hath told thee!  
How oft still the message  
Of mercy doth send!

# THE TORONTO Annual Congress

## PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Dates Fixed for the Congress are  
**October 20th to 25th, inclusive.**

## Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

IN COMMAND,

Assisted by COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP, and Leading Officers.

## PROGRAMME.

**Wednesday, October 20th—8 p.m.** Reception of Visiting Officers in the Temple.

**Thursday, October 21st—Field Officers' Councils all day.** Senior and Young People's Local Officers, Bandsmen and Corps Cadets are invited for the night's session.

**Friday, October 22nd—Field Officers' Councils all day.**

**Saturday, October 23rd—Soldiers' Council in the Temple at 8 p.m.**

**Sunday, October 24th—3 p.m., Massey Hall, Service of Praise and Lecture. 7.30 p.m., Massey Hall, Illustrated Memorial Service.**

**Monday, October 25th—10 a.m.** Great Procession through the principal streets of the city. **11 a.m.** Thanksgiving Service in the Temple. **5 p.m.** Farewell Meeting with the Officers.

## FULLER PARTICULARS LATER.

N. B.—We shall be glad if friends of The Army in Toronto will undertake to entertain one or more of the Officers during the Congress. Please write or phone, Special Efforts Department, Salvation Temple, Albert Street.

## The Chief Secretary's APPOINTMENTS.

The Temple, Toronto, October 11,  
At 8 p.m.

The Chief Secretary will Conduct the  
Wedding Ceremony of  
Captains Heberden and E. Simpson

Haste, haste, while He waits  
In His arms to enfold thee;  
Th' harvest is passing,  
The summer will end.

Tune.—Haste away to Jesus.

6 The angels of the Lord stand,  
While thousand thunders roar,  
And swear, by heaven's eternal throne,  
That time shall be no more;  
The earth and everything therein  
Shall melt with fervent heat,  
And sinners found still in their sin  
Will have their God to meet.

### Chorus.

Haste away to Jesus,  
When once the Judgment Day is past,  
'Twill be in vain to pray;  
Wherever then your lot is cast,  
For ever you must say,  
Oh, awful thought! When time's no more.

This is God's firm decree,  
In happiness or woe you'll dwell  
Through all eternity!

## MISSING.

### To Parents, Relations and Friends.

We would search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, if found, send them home. Address: Commissioner B. B. 101, Albert Street, Toronto. Send a photograph of the missing person, if possible, to the Commissioner. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to the Commissioner. The advertisement is on each page of the War Cry, and is sent to the missing person's home, if possible, to the Commissioner. The advertisement is on each page of the War Cry, and is sent to the missing person's home, if possible, to the Commissioner.

### (Second Insertion.)

6849. JOHN JOHN. Age 42; height 5ft. 11in.; hair turning gray; blue eyes; florid complexion; missing two and a-half years. Last known address, Hedley, B. C. News urgently wanted.

7398. RANGER. HENRY. Boy, age 12 years; good looking; round face; dark brown hair and brown eyes. Was hired out to a farmer, but left this place and went with another farmer near Westmeath. Mother very anxious to have him back again.

7467. APPLEBY. THOS. (or sons) Tailor by trade; last heard of in England, Leeds. Son's wife enquires—Mrs. Alfred Appleby. Soo, Michigan.

7461. HOWDEN HENRY. Married. Age 46; height 6ft.; ginger hair; gray eyes; fair complexion. Missing six years. Son William, enquires.

7176. GALLACHER JNO. HENRY. Age 28; height 5ft. 7in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; florid complexion; labourer. Last heard of in West Montreal; missing since June, 1909. News urgently needed.

7468. FINGER. JNO. Age 50; height 5ft. 7in.; white hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; plate layer by trade; last heard of in September, 1906, in Port Dover, Ont. Working on the railway. News urgently wanted.

7463. CHAPMAN. LILY. Age 13; was adopted by Mrs. J. M. M. Last heard of in Montreal. Will hear something to her advantage if she communicates with the above office. Sister enquires.

7470. STEVENS or HYSTON. FREDERICK CHARLES. Married; age 39; height 5ft. 7in.; black hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion; missing since October, 1908. Supposed to be in Canada somewhere. Friends anxious for news.

7471. McDONALD. Mrs. J. (nee McCracken). Came to Canada about forty-one years ago. Husband supposed to be dead. Last heard of in the vicinity of Winnipeg; family engaged in farming. Scotch; age about 60; height 5ft. 3in.; gray eyes. Sister enquires.

7432. LARSON. KARL IVER, or CHARLIE. Age 50; dark stout; mason by trade; Swedish by birth. Last heard of three or four years ago in Regina. Wife anxious for news.

7438. GOD. BENNEZER. Age 24; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair, brown eyes, clear complexion. Missing 7 months. Last known address Phoenix, B.C. News wanted.

7437. FREEMAN. MISS MAGGIE. Age about 90; may have married. When last heard of three years ago was working as a cook in an hotel on King Street, Toronto. Her friends are most anxious to get in touch with her. If she would kindly communicate with the above office.

7426. LAND. JACK. Age 30; height 5ft.; black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; missing ten years. Last known address, London. May be working on boats. Sister very anxious for news.

7447. HORNE. EDWARD. Last heard of somewhere in Alberta. May have come East. Only been in Canada a few years. Father just died. News urgently wanted. Communicate with above office.

7451. GRAFSLUND. KARL JOHAN-NEBURG. Norwegian. Age 27; dark hair, blue eyes; height 5ft. 6in. Last heard of in Camp Rennie or Dagers, Ontario; missing since January, 1909; father most anxious for news.

7450. MCGURE FRANK. Last heard of in Brockville, Ont. 19th, 1909; height 6ft. 7in.; age 30; slight build; brown hair; gray eyes; fair complexion; may be suffering from some of memory. Came from Scotland three years ago. Sorrowful wife enquires.

## BRIGADIER ABBY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST,

will visit

MONTREAL IV.—October 1st to 8th.  
(Inclusive.)

## THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

BERLIN, ONT.—Saturday and Sunday, October 2nd and 3rd.

## MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS.

at  
East Toronto—September 23rd, to October 4th,  
Toronto I.—October 7th to 19th.

## MAJOR HAY

will visit

Shallow Lake—Friday, October 1st.  
Shaw—Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.  
Palmerston—Monday, October 4th.

## T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—Morrisburg, Sept. 27, 28; Cornwall, Sept. 29, 30; Misses Roches, October 1; Montreal I., October 2, 3; Montreal VI., October 8-11; Montreal II., October 12-14.